



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

<http://archive.org/details/brazilian00braz>



3 1833 01872 1545

GC
977.202
B73BH,
1918

BRAZILIAN

1918

THE
BRAZILIAN FOR 1918
OF THE
BRAZIL HIGH SCHOOL





TO THE ALUMNI AND UNDER-
GRADUATES OF BRAZIL HIGH
SCHOOL, WHO ARE IN THE
SERVICE OF OUR COUNTRY,
WE, THE SENIORS, GLADLY
DEDICATE THIS, OUR 1918
BRAZILIAN



The Staff

TOM PRICE—Editor-in-Chief

ROBERT KIDD— Ass't. Editor-in-Chief

LAURENCE LANNING—Business Manager

LOUIS ACHESON—Ass't. Business Manager

ED. ADAMS }
RUBY BALDRIDGE } Military Editors

ARTHUR PICKETT—Camera Editor

WORTH STIGLER—Art Editor

THEODORE ANDREWS }
ARDEN ROW } Athletic Editors

FLORENCE SEIDERS }
JENNIE DAVIS } Will and Prophecy Editors

JAMES BELL—Class History Editor

GEORGE BUSBY—Senior Editor

MYRTLE BARR—Music Editor

KATHRYN WILLIAMS }
FLORENCE TILLEY } Joke Editors
LUCIA KERFOOT }

HARRY PAYNE }
FLORENCE WOOD } Dramatic Editors

H. E. BINFORD }
MABEL BISHOP } Faculty Advisors



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

School Board



CHARLES P. KELLER
DR. J. A. RAWLEY

DR. A. T. SPEARS
HARRY D. FALLS

Editorial

Again the Earth by Winter punished sore,
Obedient to the Mastery of Spring,
Puts forth her green and gold to hide the scars
Made by the stroke of Hiem's furied lash.
Thou, too, dear land of ours art chasten-ed;
The unrelenting voice of Duty guides
Up torturous ways of sacrifice thy steps,
Low bowed with grief above the flowery bier.
Of thy dear sons, like Niobe, thou stand'st
To mourn o'er ruined hopes, o'er brave lives spent
In valiant effort to subdue a foe
More terrible than aught this world e'er knew.
They are not lost, those splendid lives which thou
Did'st nurture with a mother's loving care:
They live to-day above the loftiest star,
A monument to glorious liberty.
To lift thy heart and raise thy fallen hopes.
There sounds a voice, "No greater love hath man
Than this—that he lays down his life to aid
And succor all that helpless lie beneath
The feet of tyrants". Thou blest of all lands,
America, though buried in the depths
Of sorrow—broken homes and broken hearts—
O, canst thou not from nature learn thy task?
Put forth the green of memory, the gold
Of purpose strong to struggle to the skies—
Like bird, and stream, and flower, and soft voiced breeze,
Evolve that thing divine—thy destiny!

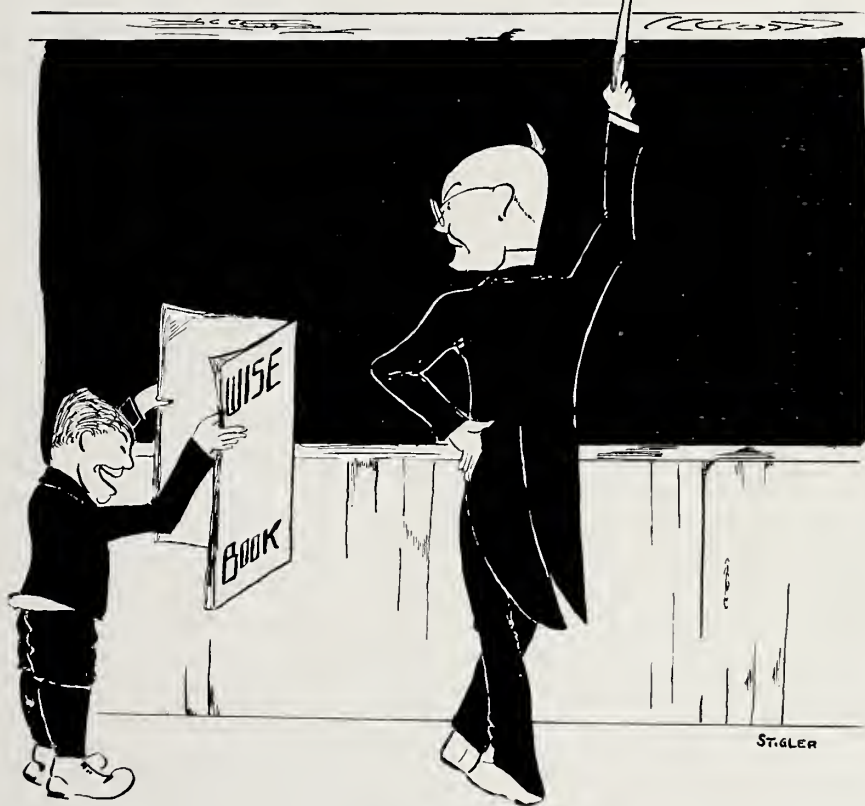
FLORENCE WOOD.

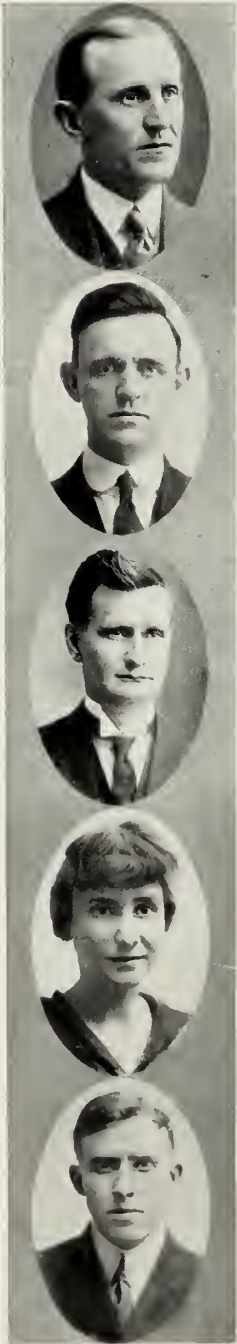
This little book is but a reminder of the many happy days that we have spent in good old B. H. S; in years to come may it give you untold pleasure just to turn the pages and remember the joyous incidents recorded on them.

How different, this year, are the thoughts of the graduating pupil from those of previous years. Then, it was "What can I do to better myself? In what line of work will I be most successful?" But this year of 1918, the questions change to: "How can I best serve my country? Shall I enlist? Shall I follow the Red Cross?, or shall I continue in school until my country calls me?

The latter alternative is no doubt the best, for in school we can prepare ourselves for the great work of reconstruction which will fall on our shoulders. Our government by the conscription laws has given the ages between which men make the best soldiers. Then why not wait until we can give the maximum of service and in the meantime go to school and become efficient workmen in the industries of which our country has most need?

FACULTY





CHARLES P. KELLER
Superintendent of Schools

GEORGE W. McREYNOLDS
Principal of High Schools

E. M. MUNCIE
Principal of Junior High School

GERTRUDE ANDREWS
Librarian

SCHUYLER A. ARNOLD
Manual Training



MABEL BISHOP
Latin

H. E. BINFORD
Mathematics and Science

ANNA BOUCHER
English

MARGARET CROSSER
English

HELEN DeBOLT
Art



MRS. RUTH DUNCAN MENDENHALL
Mathematics

VERTA JOHNSON
Latin

WANETA KIDD
Home Economics

MARTHA PEDLAR
English

FRANCES ELL
Latin



GRACE L. FETROE
History



C. C. FRANCE
Mathematics



ETHEL HYDE
Mathematics



CARLETON MacFAYDEN
Athletics



ALFRED M. MEYER
History



WALTER B. MINNICK
Commercial

EMMETT A. RICE
History

CLINTON SMITH
Mathematics

KATHRYN STEVENSON
Home Economics

FLORENCE WOOD
English



ANN PRICE
English

R. E. GRUBBS
Vocational, Agriculture and Science

LENORE ALSPAUGH
French

HUGH HICKS
Manual Training

GEORGETTE HERR
Music



CLARENCE SHOEMAKER
Public Speaking



VITA E. FINLEY
English



LUTHER H. TROUTMAN
Chemistry and Physics



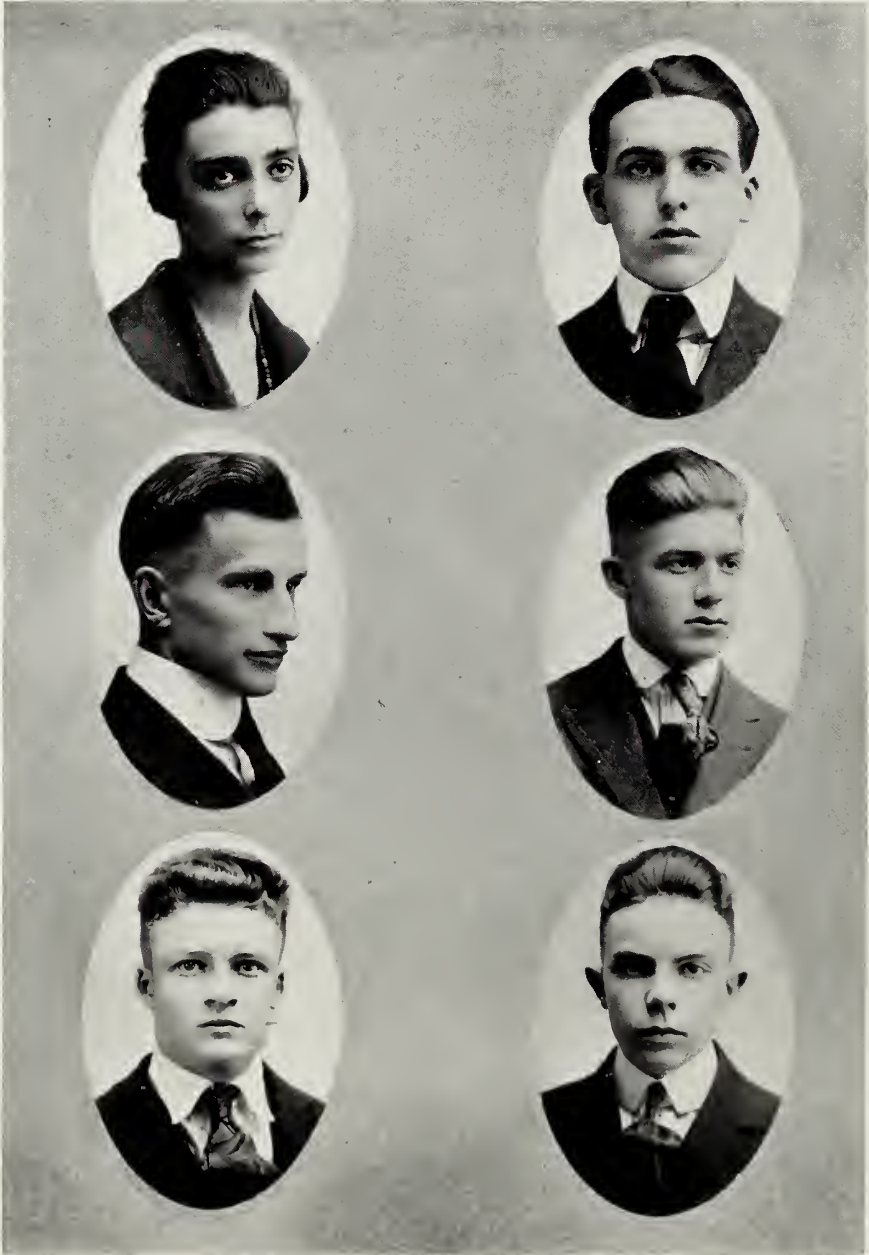
ETHEL PARKER
Home Economics

SENIORS -



PARTING of the WAYS —

Senior Officers



FLORENCE TILLEY, Treasurer
W. B. MINNICK, Sponsor
TOM PRICE, Editor-in-Chief

WORTH STIGLER, Vice-President
HARRY PAYNE, President
LAURENCE LANNING, Secretary



LOUIS K. ACHESON

"No storm ever ruffled the current of his life."



ED. ADAMS

"Consider you what services he has done for this, his school."



LAWRENCE AKRE

"Speech is great but silence is greater."



NELLIE ELIZABETH ALLEN

Motto: "To be seen and not heard."



JOHN THEODORE ANDREWS

"A witty, wild, inconstant, free, gallant."



RUTH ANGELO

"Zealous, yet modest."



FLORENCE APPLEGATE

"Only silence suiteth best."



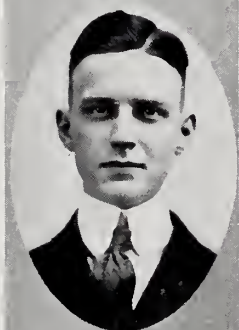
RUBY LUELLA BALDRIDGE

"And still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she
knew."



MYRTLE GARNET BARR

"As good to be out of the world as out of fashion."



JAMES X. BELL

"There never was a better 'feller' than Jim."



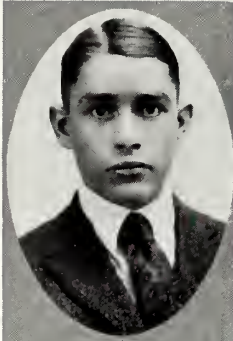
MYRTLE BRAY

"I think I am not austere or formal in my nature."



HELEN LUCILLE BROWN

"The less of sentiment than sense."



LEWIS BROWN

"Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Brown."



GEORGE W. BUSBY

"What a spendthrift he is of his tongue."



NORVAL N. CARPENTER

"To be rather than seem to be."



IRENE WINIFRED CLEMENTS

"She eateth not the bread of idleness."



VIOLET MAE CLEMENTS

"Wearing all that weight of learning,
Lightly like a flower."



JANE MARGARET DAVIS

"She's pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with."



EDYTHER DEBRULER

"Can the world buy such a jewel?"



SAMUEL EVANS

"Happy the man who can call to-day his
own."



EDITH RANDOM FINCH

"I say what I mean and I mean what I say."



AGNES MARIE FINLEY

"The girl with the smile is the girl worth while."



BLANCHE HAMILTON

"Let every man enjoy his whim,
What's he to me or I to him."



BERNICE MAE HAMMOND

"She has a true sincere heart."



MARY ELLEN HARTLEY

"Better be small and sure on your feet,
than large and cast a shadow."



CHESTER A. HICKS

"The city's ways are not my ways."



CHARLOTTE MARIE HILLIS

"And when she went she took the sunshine
in her look."



ADDIE HUGHES

"I will, yea, and I may,
For who dares oppose my way."



WINONA HUGHES

"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns."



JOHN HUTCHINSON

"I am not a politician and my other habits
are good."



LUCIA ELIZABETH KERFOOT

"Her heart is already won."



REVA LEAH KESTER

"I hurry not, neither do I worry."



EDNA LOUISE KLINGLER

"Joy rises in me, like a summer's morn."



IRENE V KOHLENBERG

"She speaks, behaves and acts, just as she ought."



FRANK KUHR

"A man with an eye for business."



LAURENCE M. LANNING

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."



EDITH MAE LEACHMAN

"I am different, modest and shy."



ZELMA IRENE LEACHMAN

"Her voice was very soft,
Gentle and low, an excellent thing in
woman."



MINNIE LEWIS

"The mildest manners and the gentlest
heart."



RUTHE CUTSHALL LOGSDON

"Greatest ambition to be a fashion model."



ALTHEA LOUDERBACK

"A little girl and exceedingly neat."



GERTRUDE MARKS

"My spirit is at peace with all."



CLYDE R. McCULLOUGH

"A mother's pride and a father's joy."



LENA E. McCULLOUGH

"If silence is wisdom, here is wisdom personified."



BERNICE GENEVA MORRIS

"Thou sayest an undisputed thing in such
a solemn way."



BERNARD J. NAVIN

"Our great men are dying off;
I am not feeling well myself."



MARGARET ORR

"The ideal wife never marries."



CECILE PAYNE

"A soft eyed maid demure."



HARRY ROBERT PAYNE

"Slang gushed forth where syntax feared
to tread."



ARTHUR PICKETT

"A very gentle lad and of good conscience."



MARGUERITE AGNES PLUMB

"She's small but she's mighty."



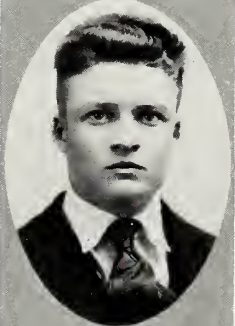
JOHN POLAND

"And the lord saw that it was not good for
man to be alone."



JOHN M. PRESTON

"One who makes fritters of the King's
English."



TOM H. PRICE

"No sinner nor saint perhaps
But well—the very best of chaps."



WALTER S. RAWLEY

"He likes to have a good time."



IRENE GERTRUDE ROBINSON

"Nothing's so daintily sweet as lovely
melancholy."



LOUISE ROBSON

"A daughter of the Gods, divinely tall;"



LUELLA CATHRINE ROCKHILL

"A creature of impulse."



EARL C. ROESCHLEIN

"He was the mildest manner'd man

That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."



E. ARDEN ROW

"To look at him you'd never call him mis-
chievous."



FLORENCE LOUISE SEIDERS

"For she's a jolly good fellow."



THELMA ISABELLE SHAFFER

"You send a flash to the sun."



FLOSSIE FAY SHORT

"I am as constant as the northern star."



LEROY SIEGLIN

"Strong imagination sees a crown dropping
upon thy head."



ALVA D. SMITH

"Why yes, he's one of our mainstays
When it comes to a football game;
When he's around, I assure you
It's never the least bit tame."



CATHERINE SPEARS

Her hair was thick with many a curl
That clustered round her head.



ELSIE JANE STEELE

"She looks so meek and is not meek at all."



MARGRETTA STEVENSON

"She is made of cheerful yesterdays and
confident tomorrows."



WORTH WEST STIGLER

"None but himself can be his parallel."



THELMA LOUISE SUMMERS

"Demure and sweet,
Her ways are charming quite."



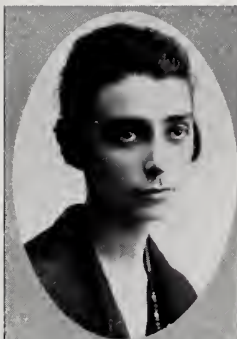
WALTER EDWARD TATE

"Let me have men about me that are fat.
Sleek headed men and such as sleep
o' nights."



FRANKLIN THOMPSON

"If your wife is short stoop to her."



FLORENCE PETRONILLA TILLEY

"Part bantet, part affection."



MILDRED TREAGER

"Mistress of herself though china falls."



JOHN VANES

"Care is an enemy to life."



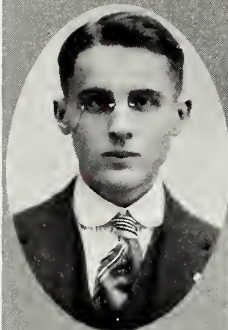
HARRY B. WATTS

"Whence is thy learning?

Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the
midnight oil?"



CHARLOTTE WEAVER
"A maiden never bold."



SILVIN D. WEAVER
"He's unlucky enough that he even lacks a
good nickname."



KATHRYN ELIZABETH WILLIAMS
"Lord of the senses five."



LAURA R. WILLIAMS
"A man! A man! My kingdom for a man."



DOROTHY ZUELEMINA WILSON

"I love my book but oh you boy."



BESSE WOLFANGLE

"Glorious things are said of her."



FRANCES EDITH WOOLS

"Man delights me not."



VIOLET DOROTHEA YOUNGBLOOD

"Whose life was like the violet sweet."



HOWARD SANDISON KESSEL

"My tongue is the pen of a ready writer."



TED D. ZELLER

"I am not in the roll of common men."



EDGAR MORGAN

"Gone to be gone till the victory's won."



EDWIN SOWAR

"Off for the war a soldier brave."

IN MEMORIAM

Charles Herbert Orman

MARCH 8, 1899

DECEMBER 2, 1917

Class Prophecy

"After slaving for seven years on the farm it is time we were taking a vacation," I said to Earl. He agreed with me and I set to work packing my brand new trunk right away, to go to New York. Mrs. John Preston and Mrs. John Poland, my neighbors, who used to be my old classmates, Helen Brown and Agnes Finley, eagerly helped me and advised against my being lured by the bright lights.

Soon all was ready and we were awaiting the train at the old "Van" station. Earl, coming toward me with our tickets exclaimed, "Well by gosh! if that wasn't Laurence Lanning selling tickets." Just then we heard a voice thundering "All aboard for New York." Looking up we recognized Lawrence Akre, who, though busily engaged, gave us a friendly smile and jumped aside just in time for the baggage man to hoist our trunks into the car; to our surprise he too was one of our B. H. S. classmates, Lewis Brown.

Just as the train pulled out and we were taking a last look at old Brazil, we heard an agonized voice and saw Nellie Allen racing down the track wildly calling for us to stop the train. We jerked her on, and as she sank panting on the platform, she murmured breathlessly "My! how that does recall the old honor room days."

In a few hours we reached Indianapolis and as we both felt hungry we decided to get off the train long enough to eat a bite. Just as we passed a counter, we heard a familiar voice crying "Right this way to get the kind'a popcorn mother us't'a make," and bless your life! if there wasn't Edna Klingler, sleeves rolled up and wearing a white cap and apron, busily employed in selling popcorn and peanuts. Of course we purchased a five cent bag and smilingly went on our way. Once seated in the lunch room, Earl proceeded to give our order of pork chops and sauer kraut to the waitress who was our old friend "Bess" Wolfgang. She imparted the information that several others of our acquaintance were employed in the lunch room. Among them were Edith Leachman, headwaitress; Violet Youngblood, cook; Charlotte Weaver also one of the waitresses and last but by no means least important was Florence Applegate, cashier, who gaily coquetted with the men as she made change.

We breathed a sigh of relief as we once more resumed our seats in the train. Several passengers had boarded the train in our absence and among them was one brave woman sitting on the aisle seat, jealously guarding her husband. Imagine our astonishment when we recognized her as being Bernice Morris and her husband, Ed Adams. We shook hands all around and immediately Bernice began telling how they too were celebrating, as Ed. had just completed the plans for the "Podunk Pop factory," owned and operated by Mr. Bernard Navin of that city, "but", concluded Bernice as she saw a yawn going around the circle, "we are just going to Niagra."

Earl now said it was time to turn-in and after following the porter down the isle slung his suit case in to the berth, at that instant a shriek rent the air. An irate head protruded from the curtains and a voice demanded "Hey! whadya

think this is, your birthday?" The head was quickly withdrawn but not before we had recognized our once peaceful friend, Itchy Row, evidently grown testy in his old age.

No other incident marred our trip. In what seemed to us a very short time we reached New York. Having kept in touch with our old friend Flossie Seiders we had wired ahead to her to meet us. But imagine our surprise when she introduced the tall and handsome man with her as her dancing partner, Mr. Franklin Tompson.

As we entered the station we heard a familiar voice calling, "smash your baggage" and seeing it was Dink Andrews I was about to shake his hand when Florence with a haughty hand waved him toward our suitcases and led us to a sight seeing auto. She turned to me and said, "I thought you'd rather go to the hotel this way, you can see so much more, besides, your old friend "Chesty" Hicks, drives this bus." And sure enough there was Chester. Earl decided to ride up in front and talk over old times, but Franklin with his customary courtesy said charmingly that he preferred to stay with the ladies. Just as I got settled someone announced through a megaphone, "The building on yer left, ladies and gents, is the Public Library," but I was so excited at finding the man behind the megaphone to be Arthur Pickett that I completely missed the library. He next pointed out the famous Woolworth building and to our astonishment we noticed a man resembling a human fly, steadily though perilously climbing the wall of the building. Mr. Pickett informed us that this man was the celebrated steeple jack Louis Acheson. A little farther on we heard a wild cry and we craned our heads to see Harry Payne selling "Payne's Popular Potential Potassium Plasters," guaranteed to cure or prevent any ailment. A woman endeavoring to procure a bottle of this wonderful remedy was suddenly struck down by an automobile. A mighty figure in a policeman's uniform pushed through the crowd to the fallen female and in that strong form we recognized "Googles" Rawley. He sent a hurry call for the ambulance and a few minutes later it arrived. George Busby with a surgeon's bag jumped down and helped out Althea Louderback in a nurses uniform. From the tender looks he gave her we felt that here was a romance but this was no time for romances. They quickly reached the victim of the accident and as they gently placed her in the ambulance we saw to our horror that it was Dorothy Wilson. Boarding the bus once more our attention was drawn to a woman who was entertaining the crowd on the bus with a recital of the many incidents of her husband's career as a soldier. We quickly recognized Lute Kerfoot as the narrator. We had now arrived at our hotel and being thrilled at the sight of so many people we just sat down in the lobby and took in the place. About that time our attention was turned to a handsomely dressed couple. The lady was literally flashing with diamonds. We were sitting there gaping at them when by mere choice they looked our way and there was Myrtle Barr with her husband, the Pittsburgh clothing magnate, Frank Kuhr. Just then we heard someone calling "Mr. LeRoy Sieglin! Mr. LeRoy Sieglin!" and looked up to see the bell hop, Ted Zeller, grinning from ear to ear as he paged his old friend Roy Siegelin. Next came a tall stately gentlemen wearing a long linen duster and followed by a

valet carrying several bags. We heard someone next to us remark, "Yes that's Senator Jim Bell from Iowa", and sure enough it was Jimmy and who should be his valet but John Hutchison.

Feeling sort a lonesome at being left since Florence and Franklin had left for the cabaret where they were billed as Mme. Yaka Hula and Senor Kee Mar and where Florence at last realized her ambitions and wore her long hoped-for straw skirt. I picked up a paper and started to read but with one glance at the headlines I clutched Earl and we both gazed together at the startling letters, "HUGHES SISTERS RUN FOR MAYOR," reading further we discovered that Addie Rosette was on the Republican ticket with Winona May, a hot opponent, on the Democratic ticket. To our greater astonishment we read that Louise Robson was campaign manager for Addie and there was a stirring speech by her against the character of campaign manager on the other side who, wonder of wonders, was Flossie Short. Down below was a cartoon of the sisters angrily glaring at one another and we were not surprised to find Worth Stigler's name signed to it, as we had known his ability of old.

Looking through the news of the plays we came suddenly to an ad which read: "Don't fail to see the slickest siren of the screen," Miss Luella Kathryne Rockhille, in "When Love is Blind."

Elaborate costumes. * Spectacular scenerv. Below was the the weeks bill for the Lyric. In it we found to our intense surprise: Running All Week. "The Clements Twins, in their celebrated swimming act." Also we read that the following week would bring "The Great Russian Ballot," with Mildred Treager and Harry Watts as the principals.

Further on we read where the "Suffragettes Were Picketing the White House", demanding that men, on getting married, should hereafter take their wives names. Their leader was Mrs. Edith DeBruler and among her followers were, Mesdames Ruth Angelo, Blanche Hamilton, Cecile Payne, Marguerite Plumb, Lena McCullough, Edith Wools, Minnie Lewis, Myrtle Bray and Bernice Hammond. We were glad to find that our old classmates had stuck together and agreed once in their lives and we earnestly hoped that the President would grant their request.

After I read where Ruby Baldrige had won the contest for the longest poem in the world which was entitled "Beautiful Belinda, the Boilermaker's Bride" I thought I'd had enough but Earl said that all his life he'd wanted to see the Hippodrome, so we took the Elevated and started out. To our surprise Norval Carpenter took our tickets and entertained us during the ride by giving us the news. We learned that Capt. Ed. Sowars had just been married to the belle of Center Point, Miss Edith Finch, having as their best man and majd of honor Capt. Edgar Morgan and Mary Ellen Hartley, who were soon to be married themselves. At last we arrived at the "Hip" and as Earl was procuring the tickets he nudged me and said, "Don't you recognize your old friends? There's Howard Kessel selling tickets," and sure enough there he was. But now it was my time to nudge Earl, for he was just in the act of passing the usher who was no less a personage than John Vanes. Johnny wasso glad to see us than he simply

wouldn't keep the news that several others of our old friends, were billed for appearance that evening. First came Tom Price, the world's prize strong man, who could lift any weight (or any watch). Then came the tight rope walker who proved to be Miss Margaret Orr and after her "The Great Zulebra" famed for her snake charming the world over. Johnny whispered to us that she was formerly Katherine Speirs. This certainly was enough for one evening so we returned to our hotel with our brains in a whirl from all the sights we had seen.

The second day of our visit in New York was filled also with great excitement. Florence came for me early in the morning and took me to the modiste, Madame Thelma (Shaffer). Here we watched the models (two of whom we recognized as Irene Kohlenberg and Ruth Logsdon) parade in the most exquisite gowns and finally we decided on one green spangled dress which Florence said I looked wonderfully in and which I decided to wear to the cabaret that evening. We then joined Earl and Franklin and ate lunch at Child's restaurant. As we entered we were handed a little booklet by the owner (who proved to be Walter E. Tate,) entitled "Where We Get Our Tenderloin," edited by the noted pig raiser, Samuel Evans. After we left the restaurant Flossie turned to me and said, "Well Jane, your trip wont be complete without going slumming. They always do it in the movies and besides I think you'll see some of your high school pals." So we started off and after we rode for miles with the smell getting worse every minute, Florence finally got off and we reached the door of a building, a sign above which read "Mission for the Poor and Unfortunate. Everybody Welcome." After stumbling over a few garbage cans we finally succeeded in getting in and found a crowd listening intently to a woman on the platform. She finished her speech with these ringing words, "Send Your Sons to Me, I Will Take Care of Them," and as she reached for the water pitcher I saw that it was Kathryn Williams. Florence said that she had devoted her whole life to this worthy project. As we got closer to her a poor tramp pressed to her side and whined that he was out of a job and his wife and five children were crowded out in the street. He ended by saying, "Please Mum, if its only a nickel give it to me for old times sake" and to our sorrow we found that it was "Seeds" Smith, sadly reduced to want. Franklin gallantly offered him a position as scene shifter at the cabaret and he departed happy while we talked to Kathryn. She said there were lots of our old classmates among her workers and sure enough we saw Laura Williams passing the tambourine, Elsie Steele, Thelma Summers, Gertrude Marks, Marie, Hillis, Reva Kester and Zelma Leachman all earnestly engaged in their good work. As we passed out we encountered a policeman— a real woman policeman, whom we found to be Margretta Stevenson.

That night, as it was our last in New York, Florence and Franklin insisted that we go with them to the cabaret, so we set out luxuriously in a taxi. Franklin had seen to it that we had seats at a center table where we could see all that went on. I was wonderfully taken up with the gracefulness of the orchestra leader, as he seemed to look familiar and Earl cried, "Don't you see, that guy is Silvin Weaver." We looked at the rest of the members hoping to see someone we knew and to our delight we found Irene Robison playing the flute and

Petty Tilley as saxaphonist. Moreover our friend Clyde McCullough had taken a musical turn and was beating the drums. Flossie's act sure was great and brought back memories of our school days together. After their act was over they joined us and we sat talking over old times, but soon I noticed Earl nodding and as I didn't want to spend my time keeping him awake I insisted that we go back to the hotel.

The next morning to our sorrow we had to leave and after tearfully bidding Florence and Franklin goodbye and making them promise to visit us on the farm, once again we settled down on the train and were soon speeding back towards Indiana. Earl asked me what I thought of New York and after turning to him with some difficulty I said, "Well Earl, I enjoyed every minute but after all the only thing I really got was a STIFF NECK from gazing at the tall buildings.

FLORENCE SEIDERS, JENNIE DAVIS.

Senior Class Will

We; the Senior class of 1918, in sound mind and now held in high (?) esteem and about to depart this, our life and career in B. H. S. wishing to be remembered by our beloved faculty and our less fortunate schoolmates, who must still linger within these portals, do hereby bequeath all our rights and possessions in this, our last will and testrment.

ARTICLE I

To old B. H. S: A handsome, dignified, intelligent line of Senior classes.

ARTICLE II

To the Faculty: A well behaved, law abiding, knowledge grasping, easily ruled Senior class in 1919 as in 1918.

ARTICLE III

To the Janitor: The right to remove any Senior from the Honor Room.

ARTICLE IV

To Mr. Keller: Some real good Class IV A men, to take the place of the soldiers on the faculty.

To Mr. McReynolds: The right to own and operate a successful picture show on the university plan.

To Miss Bishop: The right to become Principal should Mr. Mack elope with the Senior class money.

To Mr. Binford: Dink Andrews quiet business like manner.

To Miss Wood: The right to entertain all the visiting book agents and a long line of brilliant English Grammar students.

To Mrs. Mendenhall: A railroad pass to Louisville and the right to read her Doc's letters outside the Honor Room door.

To Miss Finley: The right to conduct tete-a-tetes with the Senior boys in the hall.

To Miss Alspaugh: A beautiful new picture to hang over her desk in place of the old one.

To Mr. Grubbs: The position as head of the Girls' Garden Gazette.

To Miss Andrews (we mean Tude): The right to talk to "Shoey" in her private office.

To Mr. Rice: Next year's admittance slips to the library "for consideration."

To Miss Kidd: Position as sponsor of the Senior class since Mr. Minnick has left.

To Mr. Shoemaker: A larger room to accomodate his girls' public speaking class.

To Miss Herr: Some funds to buy new music for the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs.

To Mr. MacFayden: A clean basketball sweater and the right to rush all the new girls.

To Miss Johnson: A standing invitation to all kid parties—she sure did make a hit.

To Mr. Hicks: The right to appear in public in his overalls.

To Mr. Troutman: Another chemistry star like Boney Navin.

To Mr. Minnick: All sorts of good luck and hopes that he may become a Major before the war ends.

ARTICLE V

CLAUSE I. To the Juniors: The right to sit on the left side of the auditorium, to give their yells first, and the chance to be as popular and brilliant as our class of 1918.

CLAUSE II. To the Sophomores: Our right to have dates on week nights.

CLAUSE III. To the Freshman: Our unlimited nerve and the right to grow up and have "cases."

ARTICLE VI

To Gladys Denson: Florence Seider's right to parade through the halls with the attendance slips.

Any Would be Traveler: Seeds Smith's ticket to Harmony.

To Marvin McCullough: Walter E. Tate's privilege of "gassing" the pupils in History 12A.

To Margaret Rowland and Carson Simms: Lew R. and Kay W.'s right to pass notes in the halls.

To Dot Hutchison: Florence Applegate's eye-glasses and Myrtle Barr's right to hire the Freshmen boys.

To Bob Kidd: Petty Tilley's right to handle the Senior class finances.

To Leon Kominsky: Dink Andrews's appetite.

To Mildred Penman: Jennie Davis' loud and echoing sneeze.

To Ruth Englehart: Sister Lucia's golf cape.

To Mildred Marshall: Marguerite Plumb's talkativeness.

To Fred Hoffa: The right to talk to the Senior girls.

To Norval Stewart: Harry Payne's position as assistant Director to Miss Herr.

To Paul Turner: Chesty Hick's forwardness and ease with the fair sex.

To Lucile Bayer: Dorothy Wilson's curls and powder puff.
To Drusilla Barnett: Helen Brown's right to be tardy.
To Nelle Krieter: Edith DeBruler's timidity.
To Elizabeth Speirs: Minnie Lewis's wrist watch.
To Henny Shattuck: Ted Zeller's graceful walk.
To George Lawson: Itchy's right to drape himself over Tude's desk in the library.
To Frank Adams: Ed Adams's right to boss all Senior athletic projects.
To Bill Adams: Walter E. Tate's goloshes.
To the Campfires: Our right to attend dances.
To Ruth Owens: Position as teacher of Greek classic dancing.
To Mable Seigelin: Althea's right to stall in class.
To Finley Bell: Boney's right to stay out of school in the afternoon during his Senior year.
To Kenneth Brownell: Walter Rawley's and Worth Stigler's extra credits.
To Jimmie Brown: Ted Zeller's ability to make public speeches.
To Isabel Bard: Our wish that she may be a bright and shining light in her Senior year.
To Dorothy McCullough: Dink Andrews's place on the deportment list.
To Mae Tribble: Ruby Baldrige's extra avoirdupois.
To Reginald Hurst: Two feet of Louis Acheson's height.
To Gladys Piggot and Isabel Hovey: The Hughes sister's public speaking ability.

Witnessed and signed, this 24th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Signed: JENNIE DAVIS, FLORENCE SEIDERS.

History of the Class of 1918

In September of nineteen hundred and fourteen, there came into Brazil High School a class of about ninety shining-faced boys and girls. It was under the old regime and each and everyone suffered the embarrassment of being lost, which then was a part of the initiation of all Freshmen. But, such things as being lost, and jumping out of the way of the mighty Seniors did not discourage such persistent youths as composed this class. For, they immediately planned a big "getting acquainted" party at which every member and his parents were present, and it is sufficient to say the party was a great success and everyone became better acquainted with his classmate. For another year the class served as apprentices, never failing to observe the good points in the upper classmen.

In the fall of 1917 the class took possession of the new high school, being troubled somewhat by the claim of ownership, which the Seniors of 1917 held. But early in the year these young men and women, who had once been the shining-faced boys and girls hitherto referred to, organized under the leadership of Bernice Morris with Florence Tilley as treasurer, Lucia Kerfoot as secretary and Miss Finley, faculty adviser. This year was the big year for the class and during

the year many delightful parties were held. The weiner roast held in William's grove was a great success and everyone enjoyed the fresh air party to the utmost. It was a great sensation to behold the crackling logs as they sent their brilliant red flames carelessly into the brisk April breezes, and to catch an occasional nostril full of the appetizing odor coming from the weiners as they sputtered in the fire. The unique reception given the Seniors was the crowning event of the year. It was so much unlike those of former years that it will always be remembered as the best reception ever given a Senior class.

With the fall of 1917 the class entered the last round of its struggle for success. Still maintaining that life and ambition which had characterized their former years they again organized with Harry Payne as president, Worth Stigler as secretary, Florence Tilley as treasurer, and Mr. Minnich as sponsor. At the kid party given at the home of Margaret Plumb, the members of the class proved that they were no longer children but had reached the stage of manhood and womanhood for only a few were dressed in the specified costumes. But, nevertheless, everyone enjoyed himself in kidlike fashion and the party ended when all had felt the joy of being young again.

The next big stunt was the Hallowe'en party given in the Junior high school with the hearty co-operation of the Junior class. Everyone came camouflaged in most artistic masks and after it had been decided that the tall knightly gentleman was none other than our friend, Mr. Rice, and that the shy innocent maiden with the Red Riding Hood Camouflage was Miss Kidd, the gay party then proceeded to partake of a sumptuous luncheon with a keg of sweet cider as the main attraction. This, however, does not end the social career of the class of eighteen for they feel that there are untold joys awaiting them at the Junior reception and in the commencement exercises.

The class has always sent its portion of representatives with the athletic teams. In its first two years it had an unusual amount of men on all varsity teams. But in the third and fourth years it has always maintained a majority on the football, basketball, track and baseball teams. The class of eighteen had eight men on the football team, four men on the basketball team and many on the track and baseball teams of 1917. Although the war has taken from the class some of its best athletes, it still maintains a goodly number in all athletic branches this year.

The Senior class of eighteen has always been well represented in dramatic, oratorical and literary activities of the school and is proud to know that although athletics were popular it has never neglected the milder things in life.

In 1917, when war was declared the class lost many of its loyal sons, when they enlisted in the service of Uncle Sam and Humanity and the remainder will soon follow either to do service in a military or an educational way as their environments dictate.

Thus ends the high school career of more than eighty remaining members of the class. At a time when they have the opportunity to put to a most practical purpose the four years, which they have so diligently but joyfully spent.

JAMES H. BELL.



Class of 1919

Class of 1919

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	Elizabeth N. Speirs
VICE-PRESIDENT	Frank Adams
TREASURER	Marvin McCullough
SECRETARY	Gladys Denson
FACULTY SPONSOR	H. E. Binford
COLORS	Purple and Gold

The Junior Class lived practically in obscurity until the beginning of the present school year when in the early fall a meeting was called for the purpose of organization, and the selection of officers. Very soon after this was done a party was arranged to be held at the country home of Mabel Siegelin, south of the city. Hither a merry crowd of Juniors and guests journeyed and enjoyed a most delightful evening spent in music and games, and last, but not least, in a weiner roast around a beautiful big bonfire. It was here that some of the talent of the class was displayed. Norval Stewart, the splendid singer, and Bob Kidd, the master of ukelele, favored the guests with several selections and Mr. Shoemaker also gave them several interesting readings.

So enjoyable was this first stunt that the class took advantage of the Hallowe'en season, and uniting with the Seniors gave a masked party in the gymnasium of the Junior building, where the usual festivities suitable to the occasion were indulged in. On account of the increasing seriousness of the war situation, the Juniors, like everyone else, with true patriotic zeal, decided to forego further social affairs and devote themselves to the regular school activities and patriotic work.

To this class is due the honor of presenting the High School with a service flag, which was made by the sewing classes in the Home Economics department under the direction of Miss Kidd. This beautiful emblem was given to the school at a special chapel service. They also aided very substantially in the sale of Liberty Bonds, Baby Bonds and Thrift Stamps.

However with the closing days of the year the members of 1919 turned their thoughts to their older brothers and sisters so soon to leave dear old B. H. S., and planned a farewell reception in their honor. This was undoubtedly one of the biggest events of the year. The gymnasium and auditorium were artistically decorated, the color scheme of purple and gold, the class colors being carried out. In the refreshments, which adhered strictly to the "Hooverized" idea, the school colors red and white were used.

The delicious "eats" were followed by a most delightful entertainment, consisting of five musical numbers, followed by a farce entitled, "Advertising for a Husband", which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.



Class of 1920

Class of 1920

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	George Lawson
SEC'Y.-TREAS.	Teddy Raper
FACULTY SPONSOR	C. C. Shoemaker

Everett Akers
Odetta All
Doris Anderson
James Anderson
Helen Angelo
Bertie Barnett
Drucilla Barnett
Christine Barr
Lucile Bayer
Carl Bell
Ralph Byers
Charlotte Campbell
Minnie Campbell
Albertine Coons
Joe Currie
Arthur DeCamp
Frank Dickson
William Downen
Hugh Downing
Margaret Duncan
Ross Evans
Wayne Evans
Gladys Ferney
Berla French
Thelma Frye
Dorothy Garrigus
Jasper Girton
Robert Halliar
Bessie Heacox
Ethel Hill
Nora Hillis
Amy Houk
Raymond Hudson
Ethel Hunt

Roy Hunter
Reginald Hurst
Ruth Jackson
Elsie Justice
Lester Keller
Joe Knight
Nelle Krieter
Charles Kruzan
Alma Latham
George Lawson
Lowell Love
Bessie Loveall
Thelma Lynch
Mildred Marshall
Frank Maurer
William May
Paul McClain
Dorothy McCullough
Vida McKenzie
Nancy McNutt
Margaret Mercer
Verna Mershon
Kenneth Miller
Cecil Mohr
Golda Monkhouse
Edith Moore
Margaret Mormans
Warren Muncie
Carl Nees
Paul Nees
Kathryn Palm
Harry Patterson
Robert Payne
Virginia Payne

Byron Pell
Earl Pierce
John Plumb
Thomas Raab
Teddy Raper
Geneva Rector
Samuel Richmond
Ruth Roberts
Gladys Rohrig
Margaret Rowland
Louise Scheutz
Mary Seery
Elizabeth Shanks
Standiford Shattuck
Carson Simms
Althea Slack
Myrtle Smith
Ruth Stearley
Mary Stephenson
Warren Strain
Helen Studer
Anna Taylor
Mae Tribble
Paul Turner
Alfred Walker
James Watkins
Mary Watts
John White
Leno Williams
Ben Wilson
Hester Withers
Harry Wood
Josephine Wood
Ella York



Commercial

The Commercial Department

About eight years ago the Commercial Department was organized in the B. H. S. with a small enrollment of students. They had no equipment of any consequence at the beginning but at the present time they have everything a Business College has.

The first year Mr. Coons was placed in charge. He was followed by Mr. Immel and Miss Burkheiser, and then four years ago Mr. Minnich came and took charge. Under their able management the Department has progressed until it has grown to be recognized as one of the best in the state. Mr. Minnich remained here until a few weeks ago when he was called to the colors by his country. Miss Miller has taken his place and we feel sure it will be as successful as heretofore.

There are at the present time thirty-four students enrolled, most of whom intend to take the four year course. The studies included in this course are Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, English, Com'l. Law, Business English and many others. Most of the students who have taken this course have graduated and have secured positions and are reported as doing well.

Stella Boyd
Helen Brannen
Nora Burns
Peter Dalton
Melvin Danhour
Thomas Dowell
Chester Elliott
Robert Evans
Ellen Flynn
Georgella Giltz
Venus Goodin
Marie Hale
Mary Hale
Amy Hammond
Howard Hayes
Hubert Hutcheson
Louis Lynch

Myrtle Lynch
Homer Nicoson
Stanley Paitson
Ethel Parker
Roy Patrick
Thelma Patrick
Anna Pearce
Dan Pell
Earl Pell
Milton Pell
John Petty
Frank Sarchett
George Sherfey
Mervin Tarvin
Arthur Wells
Lester Whittington
Rowena Williams



Class of 1921



Class of 1922



Class of 1923

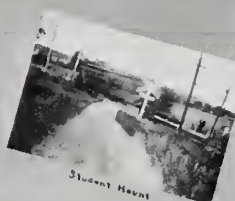
BRACHIAS



Where?



WINTER



Student Mount



Two Yards



Camouflage



A-No 1



Member of Union



Lizzie



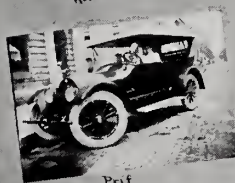
Hutchinson



R.D.



In The Making



Prof



Farmers



Cave Men



Teen Tough



Hall Avenue



Time



Who is he?



"Ring Around the Rose"



1919 Team

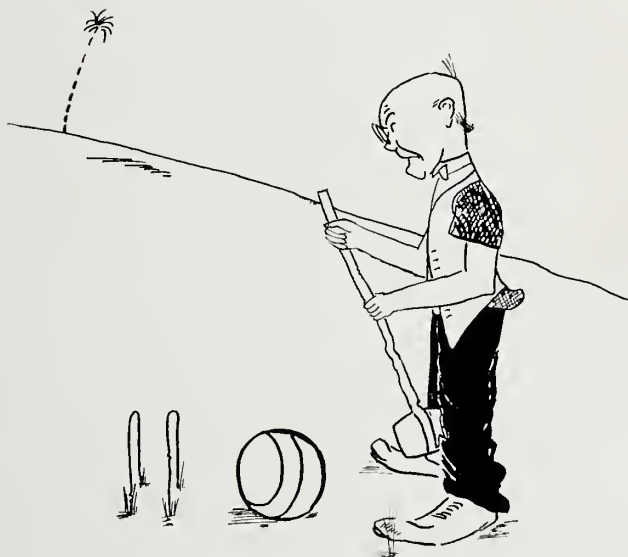


1919ers



GRADLE ROLL

ATHLETICS



Stier-18



Athletic Board of Control

Student Manager's



JAMES BELL
FOOTBALL

JACK LENHART
BASKETBALL

HOWARD KESSELL
TRACK

JAMES BROWN
TENNIS



MacFayden—Coach

This year Brazil High School has for its athletic director, Carleton F. MacFayden, of Attica, Indiana. Coach MacFayden came to us from St. John's Military Academy, at Delafield, Wisconsin, where he attended school six years. Here he participated in all branches of sport and was exceptionally good in each and everyone. At this school, Coach MacFayden also received the discipline and training which with his athletic ability make him one of the best coaches that Brazil High School has ever had.

Basketball is Coach MacFayden's favorite sport and in this game he is at his best. The result of his knowledge and ability as a player and teacher of this sport is shown by the excellent team turned out of raw

material this year by him.

Our coach is also a football player of exceptional quality. He practiced with the team every night and put into them the spirit which won them their games and the good will of all their opponents.

The coach is doing great things in track and baseball for B. H. S., and the prospects for the season are very bright.

A tennis team is also being whipped in shape under his direction, and from all reports received he is a man that can do it. We are told that he has won several City Tournaments in his home city.

All in all, Coach MacFayden is a success, and the Senior's and under-classmen of B. H. S. wish him success for evermore.



Football
THE TEAM

Football

Prospects for a good football season in Brazil High School were not the best at the first of the year, but when the new recruits were noticed and given a work out, our opinions certainly changed. Risher, Sommers and "Duval" Bramblett, the new and inexperienced ones, played as if they had inherited some knowledge of the game from their forefathers.

The first trial of the season was when the varsity romped away with the "Scrubs" to the tune of 38—0.

The first real game was with Greenfield. This was rather slow and was only livened up a bit in the second half by Brazil's hard playing when she made her 12 points. The battle ended 12 to 0, Brazil being on the heavy side.

"On to Evansville" was the slogan of our team from the time they played Greenfield till October 20, when they stacked up against the Southerners in their own home town. Brazil played an excellent all-around game, with Smith as the individual star. Sommers, Navin, Andrews and Zeller also played a good game, while the stars for Evansville were Captain Raymond, Ross and McGinnis. This game was the best of the season, Brazil making her six points early in the game and Evansville tying the score in the third quarter. This is the second time that Evansville and Brazil have played and the second time that the score has been tied, the score last year being 0—0. It remains to be seen which team is the better, but it will not be next season because the Southerners have been thrown out of the High School Athletic Association. Everybody on the team and one who was not, had a good time on the trip. Jimmy Bell, the manager, made a hit with some "chicken" and is "still" corresponding with her.

The next onslaught of the season was at Sheridan where B. H. S. played Williams. The boys played half of the time with mud-balls, and half with a football. The final score was 33—0 in Sheridan's favor. In the second quarter Captain Zeller was unfortunate enough to receive a broken leg and although walking on crutches he did not miss one day of school. The next four games were played at home. Garfield defeated Brazil 7—6. Captain Van Horn and Smith made the touch-downs but Richmond failed to kick goal.

Brazil won from Paris 14—13.

The next game B. H. S. played the team from Marshall, Illinois, which had not been defeated this season. The final count was 25—7 in favor of the visitors.

The next and last game of the season was on Turkey Day when Brazil defeated their old rival, Wiley. The score was 13—6.

The 1917 football season in Brazil High School was in every way a success, especially along financial lines. With a good team to help us out next year, things should be even more successful. The team will lose six valuable members before next season, five by graduation and one by change of residence. The ones who will graduate are Smith, Navin, Andrews, Zeller and Rawley. Komin-sky is going to move to Chicago.

Although we will have to fight to get any place with this much of the old team gone, we can do it because B. H. S. has always had the spirit of "Fight and Win," and she will have this spirit as long, as "Athletics are in style."



ORMAN



CURRIE



SOMMERS



KIDD



POLAND-Capt



RISHER



BROWN



HUNTER



PELL



WHITE

Basketball Squad

Basketball

Any "dub" team can be a cheerful winner but it takes a squad of thoroughbreds to be good losers.

The squad was composed of Captain Poland, Jimmy Brown, Sommers, Kidd, Orman, White, Risher, Pell, F. Kuhr, Currie, Hudson, Kominsky, Preston and F. Bell.

The opening game of the season was played at Brazil when our team defeated Greencastle by a score of 16 to 14, in a snappy game, Brown tying the score and Andrews caging the winning tally.

At Edwardsport the contest was a moonlight waltz, with our opponents waltzing away to the tune of 19 to 6.

Glenn swamped us at Seelyville, due no doubt to the unusual atmospheric conditions.

Robinson cavorted home with the bacon with the swell interference of two all-state football men.

A little later Brazil entertained Newton in a pleasant contest and later still went to "Micky Mac's" home for a delicious spread.

The "quarrymen" of Bedford cut Brazil down to a dimension suitable to themselves and to our dismay.

Manual Training of Indianapolis in a good contest, Greencastle also and our old rival Wiley, in turn, treated us to defeat.

One of the best games of the season was played at home. Brazil led in the scoring up to the last few minutes, but Rockville rallied like the French at Verdun and clinched the game by seven points.

It was now our turn to get a taste of victory and Garfield and Sullivan awoke to the fact that Brazil had some little knowledge of the art of Basketball.

Brazil went under in the first round at the Wabash-Valley Tournament, due in this case to the absence of some of our regular team.

For the first time in the history of the school, Staunton, with their surplus of beef, literally pushed the smaller Brazil fellows off of the floor.

Sullivan then paid us back by defeating us in an exceedingly slow uninteresting game.

Again our boys came into their own and Wiley received a beautiful licking, all because of the master "eye" of Joe Currie, and an application of brains by the whole team.

Our best and fastest game of the whole season was played here on the home floor with Bedford as our opponent.

Defeats by Manual Training and Rockville came next, although at the latter place the second team was used.

The grand wind-up of the season was the District Tournament held at Brazil, which was a success in every way except that Brazil's team lost out in the second game with Prairie Creek after easily defeating Tangier in their first contest.

Prospects for next year are very, very good and we are looking forward to a winning team for the year 1918-1919



Track Squad

Track

Brazil has an exceptionally strong track team this year and before the season is over will no doubt be an important factor in all the remaining meets of the year. Unless the unexpected happens Brazil should have several representatives at the state meet at Purdue, where they will surely give a good account of themselves.

At the opening of the season an interclass meet was held to discover just what material the school contained. Twenty-one men were selected from the participants in this meet and these were known as the State Track Team, from which a record-breaking track team is being developed by Coach McFayden.

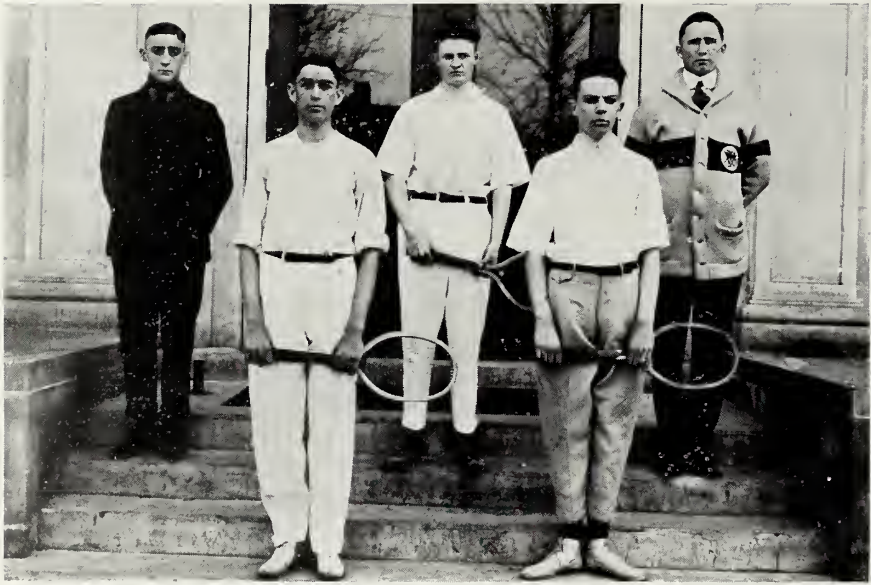
Ed. Adams, the captain, is one of the best "milers" and "half-milers" in this section of the state. He has already lowered his record by several seconds and will come very close to the state record in the sectional and state meet to be held soon. The other men who have represented the school this season are Currie, L. Brown, J. Brown, Wm. Evans, Wayne Evans, R. Evans, Roberts and Kominsky. The dashes are well taken care of by Currie, who has already gained his share and more of points. Byers, although light, has always annexed a few points by putting the shot. Louis Brown, a first-class high hurdler and high jumper has placed in both events in all the meets of year. J. Brown is out for the 220 hurdles, some of the dashes and the high and broad jumps. Wm. Evans is a 440 man and is bound along with James Brown to make some marked victories next year. Wayne Evans is a splendid high jumper, having gone 5 ft. 5 in. in practice, which is high enough to win from nearly all high schools. R. Evans is a fast dash man as well as a broad jumper. Roberts is training for the mile and will probably help fill Captain Adams's place next year. Kominsky puts the shot and has excellent form on the low hurdles.

The first meet of the year was with Garfield, which was close throughout but was finally won by Garfield on the home stretch. This loss was probably due to the absence of J. Brown, and also to the fact that we had no entry in the pole vault.

The next meet was at Indianapolis, with Technical High and Lizton as our opponents. Brazil came out third, the score being Technical 40, Lizton 33 and Brazil 26.

The third meet is to be held at Terre Haute, with Garfield, Wiley and Normal. Later a sectional meet at Greencastle will be followed by the state meet at Purdue where we expect to make ourselves felt.

The prospects for a strong team next year are very good as only two men, Captain Adams and Lewis Brown, will be lost by graduation. And although these two are excellent point winners, and will no doubt be sadly missed, the rest of the boys with vim and determination added to their good coaching and training will make Brazil High School known all over the state.



Tennis

The first time in the history of B. H. S. Tennis was added to our athletics last year, 1916-1917. But six boys and girls took an active interest in this sport and a triangular tournament was held in which contestants from the Normal High and Garfield participated. Those of our school who took part in this event, while not successful in gaining first place, won honorable mention at least.

Tennis in our high school is more promising this year than ever. The same fellows, with a few additions are out this year that were out last. This year's squad consists of the Brown brothers, Lewis and James, Tom Price, Arthur Pickett and Laurence Lanning.

No matches outside of the school, have as yet been arranged, but the inter-class matches are progressing nicely and new material is being spotted for next year to take the places of Lewis Brown, Tom Price, Arthur Pickett and Laurence Lanning who graduate this year.

We have two fine courts on Keller Field and with these and the spirit of student body to give inspiration and encouragement we should have a tennis squad this year that has never been equalled, and that cannot be surpassed.



On the Athletic Field



Junior High School Boys Basketball League

Intramural Basketball

For the second year intramural basketball has held the interest of the Junior High School boys.

The value of intramural basketball was shown this year, when Brazil was forced to form a varsity team from members of last year's intramural teams. Without doubt our boys, of the varsity, could not have developed so rapidly had they not have had the experience of "mixing it up" in the scraps of last year.

Not long after school had opened last fall, the boys of both Senior and Junior High Schools were formed into leagues. So many of the Senior High School boys were needed for the varsity squad that the leagues were finally given up.

However the Junior High School lads under the direction of Mr. Smith fought it out to the finish, and the winners of the Jumbo and Midget leagues respectively are shown on the next page.

Thus by conducting these leagues many boys have had a part in the years athletics, and results will be seen in our future athletic teams.

Winning Teams



Jumbo League
Midget League

Girls' Athletics

The gymnasium of the Junior High School is a favorite place of the Junior girl. Each class meets two hours a week, under direction of Miss Hide and Miss Price. As a result of these games and exercises, health has improved and an ideal spirit of comradeship has developed. Many a hot battle has been waged on the floor this year, the girls entering into each contest with keen enjoyment.

The State Committee on Physical Training, a sub-committee of the State Board of Education, has authorized the publication of a bulletin on Physical Training. In order to ascertain the endurance and speed of pupils, exercises consisting of push up, pull up, sit up, flag race, all up, Indian club race, potato race and running and catching races, were held. A very creditable showing being made here; some of the girls making splendid records in speed and strength.

The girls were enabled to make good in this contest because in each lesson the day's order consisted of marching, running or skipping, breathing, bending and balance exercises which brought actively into play all parts of the body. Many have shown skill and endurance in the use of Indian clubs and dumb bells.

Following these drills such games as leap frog, Japanese tag, cat and rat, and stage coach are played. Most enjoyable are the ball games of all kinds. long ball, captain ball, schlagg, volley and basketball. The J. H. S. Basketball League consisted of forty-five girls. These girls were divided into four teams, namely: Purple, Green, Yellow and Red with the following captains: Lillian Mercer, Margaret Wardlaw, Eleanor McAuliff and Thelma Brown. The Purples lived up to their name. Every team that dared clash with them assumed a purple hue at the end of the combat. They were easily the champions. The following girls made up this team: Lillian Mercer, Marguerite Staubus, Mary Maley, Elizabeth Sower, Dorothy Norfolk, Helen Sherfey, Marguerite Mace and Gertrude Hudson.

Less strenuous but perhaps more pleasing are the folk games played by the girls. Some of these dances are artistic and are played with keenest enjoyment. Those that have been taught this year are: The Ace of Diamonds, Oxdansen, Black Nag, Ruffy Tufty, Dargason, Virginia Reel, Highland Fling, Irish Tilt, Dutch Dance and the May-pole Dance. A number of these folk dances were given Tuesday afternoon, May the fourteenth, on the Athletic Field.

Realizing their patriotic duty, the more advanced classes are receiving a course in military tactics. They are no longer "raw recruits"—but march like regular Sammies. The military calls of "To the rear—march, "Quarter wheel—right,"—no longer hold any terrors for them. Through this training has come to the girls a realization that it is the duty of each to make herself a loyal and strong member of the army of "home soldiers" of U. S. A.

The only athletics in which the girls of the Senior High School participated this year was basketball. Four regular teams were organized, Black and Blues, Reds, Regulars and Golds. These teams played a great many interesting and exciting games, finishing the season with a tournament in which the Black and Blues, true to their name, won the championship. These teams were ably coached by Ruth Duncan Mendenhall.



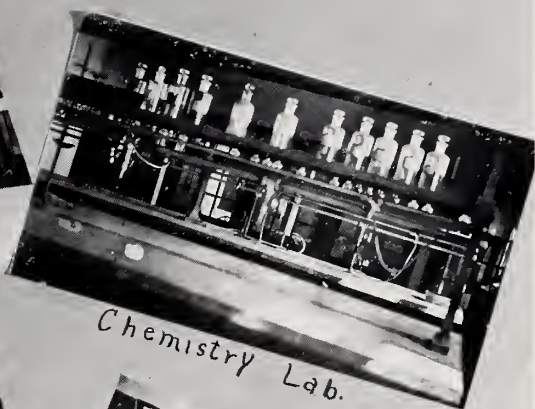
Girls' Basketball League—Junior High School
Winning Team



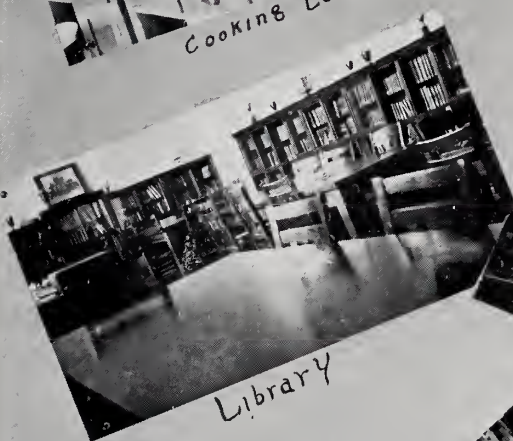
Girls Basketball League—Senior High School
Winning Team



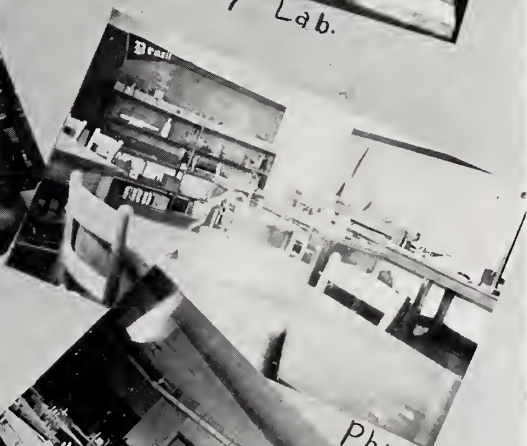
Cooking Lab.



Chemistry Lab.



Library



Physics Lab.



Auditorium



Shop

BRADIAN



TAKEN FROM
LIFE

LITERARY



The Sailor's Return

VIOLET CLEMENTS

"Father, Jean is coming for your consent this evening," announced Marie Bouveret as she prepared for her evening task of lighting the lamp of the large lighthouse which stood in Brittang, in the department of Cotes du Nord near the town of Ploubaznelef.

"If you are willing to give your life to Jean, my child, I am willing also. He is a fine fellow and would be a good husband. But I thought you were inclined towards Perie. How will he feel about it?"

"He isn't considered in this. I used to think I liked him but since Jean came to Ploubaznelef, I know I love him!"

"Yes, yes. It is best as it is. Perie is always drunk of late. You would not be happy. But run along, child, it is already dusk and the lamp is not lighted. Some one may perish by your carelessness. Some one will yet, I know."

Five minutes later out on that wide span of dark water the light thrilled the sailors at work. Looking towards the tower, Perie, who was working on his ship, saw Marie outlined against the lamp, gazing over the water.

"She is a noble woman, graceful and beautiful. She would make a charming mate. I will ask her this evening if she will be my wife." Perie looked again—Marie was gone, as though she had heard him and fled from such thoughts. He laughed.

Had he known the reason he would not have laughed but have sworn revenge on Jean, for Marie had gone to meet him.

"Have you told him?" Jean asked as they entered the room where Marie's father sat sleeping in his large arm chair, in his accustomed place at one side of the wide fire-place. The fire burned merrily and spread a dull red glow over the sleeper and about the room.

"Shall I make a light?" Marie asked as she reached for the oil lamp.

"Let's sit here and wait for him to awake and answer us. Have you asked him?" Jean asked again.

"Yes, and he leaves it to me to decide between you and Perie."

"Perie? Do you have the pleasure of his company? Have you decided?" What would the answer be?

"Yes, I have decided in favor of—you!"

"Marie!" Jean exclaimed with joy.

Marie's father stirred uneasily. Jean and Marie sat quietly in the high-backed, wooden settee, which stood near the fire place.

"You cannot come in, Perie," sighed her father aloud although he was still asleep.

"He is dreaming."

"Of Perie," said Jean.

"You shall not!" her father exclaimed and sprang from his chair. He opened his eyes and saw Jean and Marie staring at him.

"What was I saying?" They told him and he sighed with relief.

"It is best as it is. My son, I give you hearty welcome to our house.

This was the first of February. Jean and Marie were married on the last Sunday of that month, for with the first of March the fishermen set sail for the North Sea and Iceland.

"I shall return to you safe and sure in April, my lovely bride," Jean assured Marie.

"I shall always watch for you and pray."

"If I did not return would you marry Perie?" Jean asked.

"Never!"

"I will protect her," said the father, "even after death, if need be. Perie shall never destroy her happiness. You, my son, be careful of your friendship with him also. He is full of angry thoughts and will never turn aside from them."

Then the three prayed together and Jean and Marie went down to the shore where the fishermen were to embark.

Perie came to bid Marie farewell and smiled a scornful smile as she faintly wished, "God's Blessing."

"Will you weep and pray for me at the 'Le Mur Des Islandais'?" Jean asked.

"I couldn't believe you were lost and I would not. You will return with the others." Marie answered.

"Yes, Beloved, I will come and I shall be rich and never need to go again." He kissed her and having received the priest's blessing and prayer, he set off with the others on that journey of peril on the treacherous waters of the north."

April came and a few of the many boats returned. Marie watched daily for her husband but when May, June and even August had passed and he did not return, she began to believe that he had perished beneath those waters of the North that have no thought of loved ones at home.

"Marie, had not we better put up a cross in his memory?" asked her father.

"I cannot yet. He may return. It seems only as a dream. His first trip; he may be later than the others, or perhaps he is on his way home now."

"It is not my thought. Perie has not returned."

September and then one morning—oh! the joy of the village at seeing in the distance a few straggling vessels coming home.

Home! the sailors were welcomed with a cheer which resounded throughout the village.

"Perie has returned, Father," Marie called from her lookout by the light." Surely Jean will come. Perhaps Perie has been with him."

That evening Perie called at the tower and Marie greeted him heartily.

"Where is Jean? Have you seen him?" she asked eagerly.

Perie nodded his head and slowly crossed himself.

"He is dead," Perie answered. Marie stood motionless staring at him, but her father looking closely at Perie saw the lips move and the scornful smile that was almost revealed.

"Tell me. Where?"

"He died of fever on our return trip. We were obliged to stop at some islands on our way back to mend a leak in my boat; the others were destroyed in a storm. The island was near North America, Nova Scotia, if I remember—we were driven there by storms. Jean asked me to tell you and he said also not to mourn for him. He died in June. He asked me before he died to make you happy."

"Perie, you are not a man and you could never make her happy. Jean is not dead," exclaimed her father, angry and disgusted at the explanation. "Leave us now and never come again."

Slowly, as Perie walked to the door, came the scornful smile.

Two years passed and March came again.

"Shall we wed before I leave?" asked Perie.

"No, when you return. I shall wait for you by the light in the tower; Marie answered softly, but no love stirred her now to make promises which she had once made to Jean, for Perie held no place in her heart save as the friend of her dead husband.

So the fishermen sailed again. Patiently evening after evening she climbed the stairs and lighted the path for the boats.

The last day of March came and passed into evening. Tired and weary of her daily sorrow and the monotony of her life, Marie climbed the stairs. Weeping softly to herself, she sat down on the top step to rest and think. Before it was very dark she would light the lamp.

But sleep came to her tired mind and a deeper darkness settled over the water.

At length she was aroused by someone coming up stairs. She listened. It was her father.

"The light!" she cried and ran toward the lamp. But alas! it was too late.

"Marie," called her father. "Come down and see what your carelessness has done. You have been asleep while a storm raged and no light burned."

"Forgive me, father, I was so weary. She followed him into the same room where two years before she had promised to be Jean's wife.

A figure lay motionless on a couch. Marie moved nearer to it and gazed as though fascinated.

"Is he dead? Did he leave any message?" she asked and her voice betrayed no emotion.

"Only a sealed paper was found in his coat."

"Give it to me. I will open it." Breaking the seal, Marie read the story of his life from the beginning.

"I will write its close," she said slowly, and reaching for a pencil finished the story of a life that had been wasted, she handed it to her father, who; having read it, looked closely at the man.

"A fair life staked and lost, Marie, and you are the cause. You might have been happy now with Jean back again had you tended your mission whether tired and weary, or old and feeble. It is better as it is. He will be happier."

"Father!"

"Would you have him know you were to marry Perie when you promised him you would never marry again?"

A few days later a mournful procession wended its way to the place of burial. As the rude casket lid was closed and then lowered, Marie vowed to herself that she would never see Perie again. She kept her promise.

In May, Marie and her father sailed for Nova Scotia, where a year later the father died.

Five years later sister Mary, a woman noted for her kindness to poor and homeless children—died in Nova Scotia. The Sister superior still wonders why she slowly and almost reverently said, as she was dying.

"You have been faithful and kept the way lighted for me. We shall soon meet, Jean dear, do not be weary." Slowly she crossed herself and went to join him in the land of eternal rest.

The Plow and the Sword

"Tell me a story, Daddy dear," said little Helen as she leaned against the arm of her father's chair and patted his cheek to attract his attention.

"Very well, dear, but I may not be able to please your fancy. You see it was many years ago that this country of ours was at war. In fact, all lands were fighting and all our people were trying to keep the savage German soldiers back. On a little farm down in Indiana there lived a man just a little older than your own daddy. We'll call him Mr. Brown. Well, Mr. Brown had two sons, Billy and Joe were their names. Billy was a little, tow-headed fellow who had never been very strong, while Joe was dark-haired and just as sturdy as he could be. He was never sick.

"Joe was twenty years old and Billy was just eighteen when war was declared. Joe immediately enlisted in a regiment called the Rainbow Division. When he left for the training camp his daddy gave him a fine sword that had been used in the Spanish-American and Cival wars, and urged him to do his best. But of course he didn't need to tell him that, for Joe was just wild to become a lieutenant or a captain and lead his men against those hated Germans. Several months passed. One day Mr. Brown received word that Joe was in France and fighting in the trenches. Oh! how Billy longed to go! But he was too weak to pass the physicial examination, so you see, there was nothing for him to do but to stay on his daddy's farm and—

"Well, Joe was fighting bravely as were all our American boys over there. Then the Germans made an awful attack in the spring of 1918. Joe was wounded by a bursting shell. In fact, he was injured so badly that he could never fight any more, but he killed ten Germans in the fight before that shell came whizzing through the air at him. He was sent back to America and his sword was fastened about his waist although it was useless, for his right sleeve hung empty. Nevertheless he went about over the United States telling our people what they could best do to help and how—"

"But Daddy," suddenly interrupted Helen, "what became of Billy?"

"Oh Billy!" came a voice from the library. "Well you see, Helen, the French were starving. They didn't have cookies and candy as you have, so our government asked its people to raise as much food for them as possible. Billy stayed on his daddy's farm and worked just as hard as he could. He raised enough wheat to save the lives of many French people and they were just as thankful to him as they were to Joe."

Then as Helen's Uncle Joe came through the library door she glanced at his empty sleeve and cried, "Why, Daddy, that story is about you and Uncle Joe, isn't it?"

As they looked up at the old sword hanging on the wall, her father answered softly, "Yes, dear." Then bursting into a laugh he asked, "And how would you like to see the plow which Grandfather Brown gave me, and which I used in those grand, old days?"

Spring is Here

Hear the singing of the bluebird in the woods beyond the hill,
And the happy little laughter in the brook's awakening trill;
See the soft caressing movement of the pines whose odor fills
The fresh sweet air of springtime as it pauses, then is still.

See the snow is just a' melting and the grass is peeping through,
As if in wide-eyed wonder it is doubtful if 'twere true
That winter's reign is over, and that every thing is new,
And the clouds have passed, a' leaving just a sky of softest blue.

Now the tiny things of nature that through all the winter sleep,
Aroused by woodland odors and the river's joyful leap,
Shake themselves, and sniffing, from their winter quarters peep,
And taking courage at the sights, they bolding forward creep.

On the clear air comes no note of the thundering gun,
Nor the odor of the powder, nor the lure of the drum;
All is peaceful and carefree, full of frolic and of fun,
As in those blissful days when the world was just begun.

May

The happiest time of all the year,
The time of the sunlit day,
When we see the sights we hold so dear,
In the beautiful month of May.

'Tis then we see the leafy trees,
And flowers in bright array,
Nodding and swaying in the breeze
Of the beautiful month of May.

The air with music sweet does ring,
Making us all so gay;
And praises high the world does sing
To the beautiful month of May.

OLGA SMITH '20.

· DRAMATIC ·

- The PROGERMAN -





Scenes from the Class Play

Claim Allowed

In accordance with the time and the wide-spread patriotic movements of our nation today, the Class of '18 chose "Claim Allowed," a four act drama, of a decided patriotic nature for their play.

The story is of a wealthy eastern family, La Fohl by name, the father of whom is very unpatriotic and almost pro-German in his attitude toward our government and the war, while the mother, daughter and son are very patriotic. Gradually, under the influence of his family, the father becomes more and more patriotic until the happy ending of the play he is doing all in his power to help the government.

The first act of the play opens with Neb, the old negro servant of the La Fohl family trying "ter cotch er hoss fly," which he imagines he hears, but which later proves to be the aeroplane of Dabney La Fohl. Mr. La Fohl, who is a manufacturer then enters with the announcement that he has just received a government order for 5000 aeroplanes which means \$250,000 profit. This worries Mrs. La Fohl to think her husband is cheating the government by charging excess prices on his goods. His wife, then, together with Lillian Carmen, his son's fiancée, and a Boy Scout try to induce him to buy Liberty Bonds but he utterly refuses. He is also very much disgusted by a visit of Mrs. Thompson, representing the Red Cross, and when his son Dabney enters and announces that he has made application for aero service and will be accepted after he has overcome a few physical defects by a short stay in Colorado, Mr. La Fohl gets very much disturbed. The scene ends by Mr. La Fohl putting his daughter Ethel out of his home because she loves Tom Bradley, a soldier; and threatening to disown Dabney because of his love for Lillian, a Red Cross Worker.

Act two is laid in Colorado and shows the differences and conflicts between two German families, the Pro-German Hohenzollern, and the loyal Metz.

Act three shows Mr. La Fohl turned into a very patriotic citizen.

Scene one, act four, is laid within the battle lines before the gates of Berlin. Scene two, shows the entire family once more united in Paris and rejoicing over the victory of America and her Allies

CAST

Mr. La Fohl, Manufacturer of Munitions	.	.	Harry Payne
Mrs. La Fohl, His Wife	.	.	Kathryn Williams
Dabney La Fohl, His Patriotic Son	.	.	Laurence Lanning
Ethel La Fohl, His Daughter	.	.	Florence Tilley
Lillian Carmen, Dabney's Fiancée	.	.	Florence Seiders
Tom Bradley, Ethel's Patriot	.	.	Tom Price
Mr. Metz, an American German	.	.	Arden Row
Mrs. Metz, His Son's Wife	.	.	Violet Clements
Mary Metz, His Granddaughter	.	.	Althea Louderback
Mrs. Hohenzollern, A Propagandist	.	.	Dorothy Wilson
Mrs. Thompson, of the Red Cross	.	.	Thelma Summers
Little Scout, Doing His Bit	.	.	Edward Payne
Neb, A Black Bird	.	.	Worth Stigler



"Strongheart"—The Cast.

Taylor, a Sophomore	.	.	Kenneth Brownell	Mollie Livingston, Dick's sister	.	Jennie Davis
Ross, a Freshman	.	.	Wm. Adams	Bettie Bates, Molly's chum	.	Florence Tilley
Reade, a grind	.	.	Arden Row	Maude Weston, Betty's friend	.	Elizabeth Speirs
Thorne, a special	.	.	Geo. Busbey	Dorothy Nelson, Frank's sister	.	Kathryn Williams
Fred Skinner, a sport	.	.	Robt. Kidd	Nash, a back	.	Lew Risher
Frank Nelson, a Senior	.	.	James Bell	Tad, a rubber	.	Laurence Lanning
Dick Livingston, a Junior	.	.	Worth Stigler	Josh	.	Walter Rawley
Billey Saunders, a Senior by courtesy	.	.	Marvin McCullough	Buckley, head coach	.	Carleton MacFayden
Sieg Fried, mascot	.	.	Somebody's Dog	Farley, manager of visiting team	.	Walter Tate
Strongheart	.	.	Albert Freeman	Butler at Nelson's	.	Arthur Pickett
Mrs. Nelson, Frank's Mother	.	.	Ruth Logsdon	Black Eagle, a messenger	.	Larurence Lanning

Strongheart

The first work in dramatic art for the year 1917-18 was the four act comedy-drama Strongheart which was given in our auditorium on the evening of December 13th.

The play was a success from start to finish and was one of the best ever given by the high school. Every member of the cast showed marked ability, and great credit is due Mr. Shoemaker for his choice of the cast and for his splendid coaching. Greater interest was also put into the play by the fact that the principal part, that of Strongheart, was taken by Albert Freeman, a full blooded American Indian, of DePauw University.

The story of "Strongheart" is that of an Indian, named Strongheart, the son of a chief, who has been sent by his tribe to Carlisle, and then to Columbia, that he may return and impart the wisdom of the East to his people. Strongheart takes a thorough course in football and when he arrives at Columbia he is a crack half-back on the Morning side team.

The first act is laid in the rooms of Frank Nelson and Dick Livingston, also members of the team. Thorne, of the team, is jealous of Livingston, and in order to plunge the latter in debt, he has wagered with him, \$3000 on the result of the approaching contest, then plots to lose the game for his own eleven by sending a list of signals to the rival team.

Act two is played in the team's dressing room. Between halves the treachery is discovered and the great back, Strongheart, is placed under suspicion and dismissed from the team. Victory, however, follows for Columbia and the curtain falls on a scene of rejoicing.

The next two acts are devoted more to the love interest in the play. Strongheart declares his love for Dorothy Nelson, the captain's sister and learns that while she loves him in return, the prejudice of her family and friends give emphatic objections to the marriage. Thorne is exposed as the traitor who divulged the signals, and just as Dorothy and Strongheart decide to marry despite family prejudices a member of his tribe enters and announces the death of the young man's father, Black Eagle. The messenger demands that Strongheart return, assume the honor of chief and discharge his debt to the tribe for the education they have given him. Wavering between love and duty Strongheart finally promises to throw aside his love and return to his people.

BRAZILIAN



Scenes from "The Drawing of The Sword"

The Drawing of the Sword

One of the most beautiful and educational of pageants ever given by B. H. S. was the patriotic pageant, "The Drawing of the Sword," given at one of our patriotic chapels, and repeated at a later date. The action was perfect and a great message of patriotism was imparted to all who saw it.

SYNOPSIS OF ACTION:

The Herald announces the theme of the pageant and calls upon the audience to follow him to the high court, where Allied Nations plead their cause--the Court of Truth, Liberty and Justice. These three spirits enter and take their thrones.

To the court comes Servia stating demands made upon him by Austria. Liberty and Justice bid him draw the sword. Truth warns him that the act will set the world aflame. But Servia may not choose. He draws the sword.

Belgium enters with her orphaned children, her stricken people. She pleads her cause and to her defense come England and France, and after them Russia, the fires of revolution already smouldering among his people. England calls to his far off people, and Japan brings his pledge of the defense of the Pacific.

And now, as from a great distance comes the cry of Armenia, Italy, casting off the bonds of the Triple Alliance, joins the Allies, as do Portugal and Roumania. To the assembled nations, Poland, the thrice divided makes her appeal.

Truth warns the nations of the strength of the enemy, and the nations in antiphonal lament their losses. Liberty and Justice call to America. And now a new tumult arises in the Russian group, the haughty leader is dethroned, and the New Russia gropes her way toward the fires of freedom and war. Her bewilderment falls upon the nations as a pall, and they moan beneath it. Suddenly a new trumpet is heard, and America enters, saluting her Allies, and pledging her sword to their common cause.

CAST

Herald	Verna Mershon
Truth	Florence Seiders
Liberty	Kathryn Williams
Justice	Laurence Lanning
Servia	Arthur Pickett
Belgium	Violet Clements
England	James Bell
France	Thelma Summers
Imperial Russia	Arden Row
Canada	Frank Adams
India	Franklin Thompson
Australia	Ross Evans
Japan	Edna Klingler
Armenia	Ruby Baldridge
Italy	Ethel Hill
Poland	Luella Rockhill
Portugal	Myrtle Barr
Roumania	Petty Tilley
New Russia	Gladys Piggott
America	Dorothy Wilson



Doff and Don

Doff and Don

Doff and Don, organized by the class of 1913, again this year became an important factor in school life. Last year it was allowed to lapse in favor of the two literary societies, Keller Klub and Intowin Society.

The society first met January 1, 1918, and elected the following officers for the school year: Gladys Piggott, President; Howard Kessel, Vice-President; Worth Stigler, Secretary; Cecil Payne, Treasurer, and Dorothy Wilson, Reporter. A program committee, composed of Zelma Leachman, Ruth Gunnison, Gladys Piggott and Miss Wood was selected. This committee procured many prominent and excellent speakers, readers and musicians.

The meetings were held every other Monday and after business matters were disposed of, according to Parliamentary Law, the programs were given.

Among those speakers whom we were fortunate in having with us were: Rev. George Francis, who talked instructively on "Public Speaking," Rev. Garfield Johnson, who gave the first of a series of interesting lectures on "The Three Fundamental Facts of Success," Mrs. Harry Weinland, who told of her splendid tour in and about Constantinople, Mrs. Amos McCalip, who gave very artistically a cutting from, "The Citizen," and Mr. Bernard Craig whose lecture on "Culture" pleased everyone.

Some of our experienced readers recited, along with the new talent which was discovered by Miss Wood. Those who gave readings were: Miriam Johnson, Florence Seiders, Isabel Hovey, Addie and Winona Hughes and Frank Adams.

Many musical selections were given this year by the talented pupils of both Junior and Senior High Schools. Vocal solos were given by: Margaret Orr, Lucia Kerfoot, Lucille Hutchison and Norval Stewart. A vocal duet was rendered by: Zelma Leachman and Dorothy Wilson. Piano numbers were given by: Marguerite Plumb, Fay Brown, Doreen Cherry and Helen Slack, while Mrs. Orr, Martha Turner, Myrtle Barr and Miss Waneta Kidd accompanied those who sang. An instrumental duett was played by: Ruth Angelo, violin, and Helen Angelo, piano.

Doff and Don also furnished two chapel programs, sharing with the student body, the delightful talk on "Hobbies," by Rev. S. E. Davies, solos by Margaret Orr and Lucia Kerfoot, readings by Addie Hughes, Florence Seiders, Isabel Hovey and Winona Hughes, accompanied on the piano by Marguerite Plumb; a special number was given by Earl Mann, violin, and Helen Studer, piano.

We are certainly proud of the fact that Doff and Don furnished a number of contestants in the Fifth District Oratorical Contest and that they proved themselves worthy representatives of our school.

Knowing that Doff and Don has accomplished something this year, we hope that it will be carried out as successfully, or even more so, in the years to come. We are glad to have had so many of Brazil's most intellectual speakers with us and are pleased at the spirit shown by the members of the society.

DOROTHY WILSON, Reporter.



Our Represtatives in District Meetat Rockville

Discussion—Isabel Bard
 Reading—Isabel Hovey
 Voice—Lucia Kerfoot
 Piano—Zelma Fugate

The Rockville Contest

We are glad to know that Brazil's outside activities have not consisted of athletics alone but that she has emphasized the more cultural and intelectual lines as well. One of the indications of this is seen in the success that the school had in the Rockville contest, where the principal schools of the district were represented. This meet which was held on April the eighth not only provided for the High School Discussion League Contest, but prizes were awarded in Reading, Voice and Piano.

In the face °of strong opposition Isabel Hovey was awarded first place in the Reading Contest, Isabel Bard was given second place in the Discussion, Lucia Kerfoot tied for second place in the Voice and Zelma Fugate, tho not securing a place, did well at the Piano. We are proud of the fact that this was the best record made by any one school. It demonstrates the high standard that Brazil has attained in this work.





Girls Glee Club

Top Row—Addie Hughes, Winona Hughes, Ruby Baldrige, Irma Brown,
Ruth Gunnison, Lucy Easter

Second Row—Catherine Speirs, Irene Robison, Thelma Summers, Zelma Leach-
man, Mable Sieglin, Ruth Owens, Lucy Klingler

Bottom Row—Marguerite Plumb, Isabel Hovey, Dorothy Wilson, Kathryn
Williams, Lucia Kerfoot, Florence Tilley, Jennie Davis,
Elizabeth Speirs, Mildred Marshall

The Girls Glee Club has met with splendid success this year, the membership being larger than ever before. The girls have given very enjoyable programs at chapel excersises and they also made their appearance before the Teacher's Institute. The club contributes much of its success to Miss Herr who supervised its work. Marguerite Plumb accompanied the club well.



Boys Glee Club

Top Row—Harry Watts, Arthur Pickett, Louis Acheson, William Evans, John Poland and Robert Kidd.

Bottom Row—Norval Stewart, Myrtle Barr, Harry Payne and Miss Herr

The Boys Glee Club, composed of eight boys has become a very popular organization this year and is in demand outside of school as well as in school affairs. Each time, the boys have appeared they have starred. Miss Herr is the director and Myrtle Barr the accompanist.



Orchestra

Top Row—Nelle Krieter, Ruth Roberts, Ruth Angelo, Earl Roeschlein, Cecil Mohr and Byron Pell.

Bottom Row—Bill Buck, Alfred McKeen, Silvin Weaver, Helen Davis, Thelma Brown, Joe Holliday and Josephine Rawley.

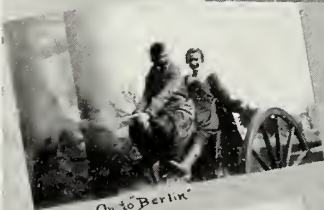
The High School Orchestra has developed greatly this year under the supervision of Professor Barnum, of DePauw University. The orchestra has played at many chapels and upon other occasions and has been greeted with much applause. Silvin Weaver has displayed much ability in directing the music in the absence of Professor Barnum.



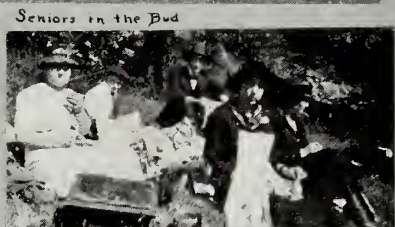
Cornet and Violin Clubs

The Cornet and Violin Classes for receiving progressive music lessons is a new feature in school, having been introduced into the Junior High School this year. The students select an instrument and an instructor to whom he pays a nominal fee. The cornet class composed of eleven members is taught by Prof. J. Gussie Davis, and the twelve members of the violin class receive instructions from Earl Mann. They have made wonderful headway, several students having appeared before the school.

This work will be taken up again next year and a beginner's and an advanced class will be formed. The students entering Senior High School will be a valuable addition to our orchestra.



On to Berlin



Seniors in the Bud



Mr. Gang



Our Secretary and Others



Champion

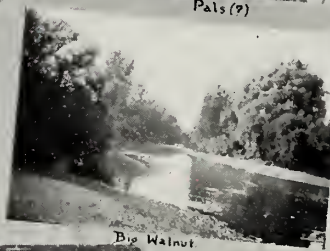
Pals (?)



Lonesome



Hi! Hi!



Big Walnut



Careful Red!



More Budding Seniors



Hello Girls



Homeward Bound



J.H.S.



Hoover's Friends



First Lesson



Before April, 2.



Poseing



Which is Faculty?



Freshies



"Diet o' Worms"



Evansville



Brazil High School Board of Control

In the course of a year the Brazil High School receives and spends hundreds of dollars, the amount running easily into four figures. This money is received from various sources, such as athletics and school entertainments. Naturally, there should follow some business method of spending these funds. With this in mind, a central high school board of control was organized this year to control the spending of the school finances. This board is composed of students and teachers elected by the student body and faculty, respectively. The treasurer of this board must be a teacher, but the other officers may be students. W. B. Minnick was the first treasurer and a great deal of the success of this board is due to the splendid manner in which he kept the books.

Besides taking care of the regular expenses of the school year the board has been able to pay many unpaid bills that no one seemed to know were held against the high school. Then, too, the board has paid about \$200 on the school debt for the Athletic fence and gymnasium chairs.

The board undoubtedly has justified its creation and both the students and teachers feel that it is one of the best ways to handle the school's finances.

The Student

Fourteen candles will burn on the "Student's" birthday cake, when it celebrates this anniversary in May, 1918. Fourteen years ago it first drew breath in the stimulating atmosphere of Brazil High School and a very presentable "Student," it was too, a book, published as the title page rather arrogantly boasted, "whenever the editors feel like it." It has now evolved into a newspaper, published weekly whether or not the editors feel at all like it. So much for the difference in treatment accorded the literary infant and the literary youth.

The history of the growth of the "Student" is similar to and coincident with the growth of the school. Whenever the high school moved its quarters, the "Student" moved too. It soon became a magazine published six times a year. Later it was published as a newspaper every two weeks. The present form, a four page paper, published every week. This form has been in use for two years now with such marked success that other high schools have been tempted to adopt the same plan, but never with happier results than have attended ours. Thus has the "Student" grown to be one of the vital elements of school life, reflecting more accurately than anything else could, extra classroom activities. The staff this year has been most congenial and has done much good work. Besides the weekly issues which have appeared promptly, a number of special issues have been published. Much credit for the quality of the paper belongs to the reporters on whom falls much hard work and whose reward is usually only the consciousness of well-doing. These reporters are Kathryn Williams, '18, William Evans, '19, Margaret Rowland, '20, Ruth Roberts, '21, Josephine Rawley, '22, Mary Wardlaw, '23.



Central Board of Control



"Student" Staff

NIGHT EXTRA

NIGHT EXTRA

The Student

PUBLISHED BY THE BRAZIL HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME XV.

BRAZIL, INDIANA, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1918.

NUMBER 21.

AN INCIDENT IN FLANDERS.

TUESDAY, March 19.—Fred Hoffa stands home. "How much does a home run count?" asks a female spectator.

GOT MINE? HAVE YOU YOURS?

THE DRAWING OF THE SWORD; TIMELY STORY FACULTY MEMBER ANNOUNCES MARRIAGE

Miss Ruth Duncan and Lieut. Dr. Edgar Mendenhall, B. H. S. Alumnus, Married in Louisville, Ky., Nov. 17th.

THE FIGHT IS ON

B. H. S. WINS FROM GREENCASTLE TEAM

Overtime Came With Greencastle High Results in a Victory for Our Team.

THE GAS MASK

A Substitute for Sugar

Class Reporters:
Class of '18.... Kathryn Williams
Class of '19.... William Evans
Class of '20.... Margaret Rowland
Class of '21.... Ruth Roberts
Class of '22.... Josephine Hawley
Class of '23.... Mary Wardlaw

Men who Arrived

Fred H. Hoffa
Alva Smith
Earl Rosenblum
Ray Siegelman
George W. Busby
Worth W. Stiller
Howard Kessel

Wm. Adams,
James Brown,
Walter Lehman
Fred Richmond
James Taylor
Chas. Lapeen,
Cyril Hicks,
Rogers Hermon.

DOFF AND DON

Democratic and Literary Club Reorganized With Fifty Active Members—Society is a Good Thing

"Doff and Don" was organized three years ago and proved to be

PRESENTATION OF THE SERVICE FLAG

Elizabeth Spiers, president of the Junior class, had the honor of presenting to the school the handsome service flag, the Junior's gift to B. H. S.

The Captain's Story

By Ruth Englehart.

Captain Flux Sherman sat in his bed, wrote that Jimmy would soon be talking to his most faithful pony from home the following fall.

LEGACY HONESTY.

NIOR CLASS SELECTS

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR

WILLIAM EVANS

MARY HARTLEY

ELIZABETH SPIERS

FRANKLIN THOMPSON

HOWARD KESSEL

JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY

Lucia Korfoel,
Joseph Adams,
Irene Marken,
Franklin Thompson, Howard Kessel.

Greatest American's Birthday Anniversary is Commemorated—"Polly of Vogue's Run" Pleases.

February 12, the birthday anniversary of Veith Morshon, captain; Dot ary of the Great Emancipator, was celebrated at the "Senior-Bureau" Wilson, Margaret Duncan, High School by means of a BIRTHDAY SHAKES, Margaret Rawday of the Civil War period, pro and the Thelma Summers

The "Gold" Tennis

Lucia Korfoel, captain, Lucia Korfoel, Dorothy McCulloch, Nolle Krieger, Pearl Shaffer, Kathryn Wil-

Hume, Ruth Gannon, Edith Moore and Catherine Spiers

The "Black and Blue" Team.

(Or the "Bruises")

Edith Dellinger, captain Gladys Fogart, Florence Tibby, Luella Rockhill, Myrtle Barr, Ruth Log-

an, Althea Lumberback, Gladys Gerchman and Gertrude Marks

The "Red" Team

Arnes Hickson, captain Arnes

Martha Kay Brown, Elizabeth Spiers, Edith A. H. Margaret Kee-

can, Mary Seery Althea Slack and Bernice Morris

The Honor Roll

"The Regulars"

February 12, the birthday anniversary of Veith Morshon, captain; Dot ary of the Great Emancipator, was celebrated at the "Senior-Bureau" Wilson, Margaret Duncan, High School by means of a BIRTHDAY SHAKES, Margaret Rawday of the Civil War period, pro and the Thelma Summers

The "Gold" Tennis

Lucia Korfoel, captain, Lucia Korfoel, Dorothy McCulloch, Nolle Krieger, Pearl Shaffer, Kathryn Wil-

Hume, Ruth Gannon, Edith Moore and Catherine Spiers

The "Black and Blue" Team.

(Or the "Bruises")

Edith Dellinger, captain Gladys Fogart, Florence Tibby, Luella Rockhill, Myrtle Barr, Ruth Log-

an, Althea Lumberback, Gladys Gerchman and Gertrude Marks

The "Red" Team

Arnes Hickson, captain Arnes

Martha Kay Brown, Elizabeth Spiers, Edith A. H. Margaret Kee-

can, Mary Seery Althea Slack and Bernice Morris

How and Why I Raised My Pig

By Ruby Baldrige, '18.

STRONGHEART

UNCLE SAM'S FOOD ARMY

TEACHERS CELEBRATE AFTER SIX WEEKS EXAMS

But Miss Kidd chose the very next moment to parade beneath our very noses with the most delicious looking—and tasting too, according to remarks—pumpkin pies with mounds of hard sauce, and heavenly smelling coffee. So we had to leave

Senior Class Party

At about ten o'clock delicious refreshments were served. At ten thirty the party broke up and the numbers left for home after giving YEA, SENIORS!

SOPHOMORE CLASS GREATLY ENJOYS A MASQUE PARTY.

MID-YEAR GRADUATES ENJOY CLEVER PLAY



BRAZIL VS. WILEY

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

THE STUDENT

Published weekly by THE BRAZIL HIGH SCHOOL, Brazil, Indiana, U. S. of A.

THE STAFF:
Editor-in-Chief....Tom Price
Asst. Editor-in-Chief....Robert Kidd
Business Manager....Frank Adams
Asst. Business Mgr....Cecil Mohr
Literary Editor....Isabel Bard
Exchange Editor....Lawrence Lanning
Athletic Editor Norman Mendenhall



Who will win Tournament?

Times Press of the Brazil, Ind.

OH, MY



Vocational Agriculture Class

Last year was the first attempt at club work in the Brazil High School. Some very good work was done. About seventy boys completed their projects with a profit of over \$4,100.00. The boys carried on corn, pig, gardening, poultry, tomato and potato projects. Most of the boys who completed their work showed much enthusiasm and interest.

Nine boys were given a trip to Purdue with most of their expenses paid. At the Purdue Short Course, Samuel Evans won a trip to Washington, D. C. on his Duroc Jersey Pig. He also got third place in the state corn judging contest for club members. Earl Stievenart and Lester Keller won places in the corn growing contest in the fourth district.

Samuel Evans made one of the best showings of any club member in the state. He received a great amount of credit due to his story on "How I Raised My Pig." This story has been published by many of the leading farm magazines and also by the National Geographical Magazine.

This year the club work will be just as successful, if not more so than it was last year. Over one hundred boys have signed up for project work. This year many of the boys will not only grow an acre of corn or raise one pig but will grow a field of corn or raise several pigs, thus helping to increase our food supply.



SAM EVANS



STEVENHART



ALFRED MCKEN



RISLER



RALPH WINN



FRANK EDWARDS



ROY SIGELN



JOE WEINLAND

Country and City Farmers



Taxed



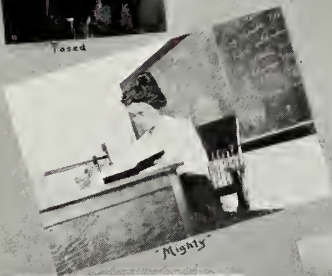
Court House



Haying



Thinking of What??



Mighty



Main Street



Harvest Time



No Mans Land



The Ohio



Trio



Pat



Loafers



The Sticks



The Old Swimmn Hole



Bill



Drifting



2 A 90 M1 Do



The Kentucky Steele



Circus Day



The Spanish Pandango

MILITARY





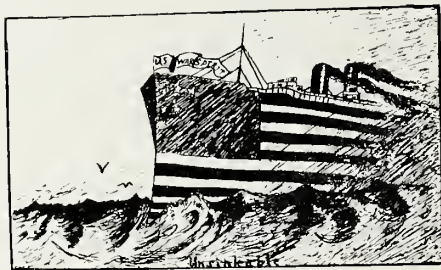
Service Flag

Roll

Fred Dilley	James Halstead	Charles Wolfe
William Reddie	Linneaus Kidd	Dee Wolfe
Rex Hall	Walter Ringo	Dallas Downing
Jay Carpenter	Elbert Watts	Charles Bayer
Carl Cutshall	Van Carpenter	Melvin Payne
Edgar Mendenhall	Byron Everhart	Clarence Mohr
Virgil Crowe	Austin Biddle	Thomas Payne
Kenneth Lancett	John Scofield	Kenneth Wilson
Emory Muncie	Hugh Stunkard	George Beach
Roy Stigler	Carl Hixon	Frank Babbitt
Vaughn Swain	Marshall Pell	Guy Carpenter
Karl Hyde	Marion Applegate	John Price
Simon Zeller	Claude Hayward	Ross Lancett
Otto Englehart	Marcus Webster	Ernest Goshorn
Don Carpenter	James Adams	Ben Evans
Clifford Moss	Everett Rissler	Claude Bruner
Don Miller	Wilbur McCullough	Earl Raab
David Sowar	Halbert Wheeler	Clarence Trout
Ernest Hayward	Charles Falls	Clay Cutshall
Ray Northway	Edwin Sowars	Riley Deeter
Ray Burns	Matthew Johnson	Edgar Morgan
Roy Decker	Daniel Davis	Charles Sowar
Ernest Sheldon	Donald Easter	Earl Wilson
Harold Smith	Russell Leachman	Everal Adams
Harold Stearley	William Bruner	James Orr
William Tilley	Ralph Winn	Walter Minnich
Hubert Turner	Clarence Knight	John Byers
Robert Muncie	Dudley Muncie	Ross Swearingen
Glenn Robertson	Owen Halliar	Leonard Wolfangle
John Strobel	Dale Girton	
Warner Reubelt	Roger Lambert	

Many more stars will be added to the flag soon. Next year the roll will no doubt be doubled, as many expect to enter the service this summer.

“What B. H. S. Has Done to Help Win the War”



When America sent forth a call for help to her sons and daughters, Brazil High School, patriotic and loyal as always, without hesitation, answered the summons. Democracy and men's rights, two principles dear to the heart of every true American, were being hard pressed, and the members of this school, ready and willing to die for their country, put forth their greatest efforts

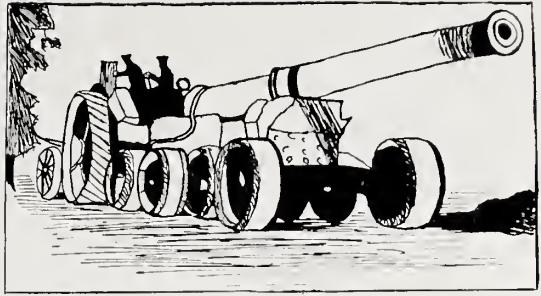
to uphold the ideals of our republic. Hardly had war been declared and volunteers asked for when eighty students went to the colors, even the faculty showing their patriotism and nobly responding.

The boys remaining here at school, who are not of military age are backing up their fellow students who are enduring all the hardships and filth and mire of the trenches for the loved ones at home and for the sake of Liberty. If they cannot fight with the gun and sword and bleed for Democracy, they can fight at home with the hoe and the spade, and they are doing so. Instead of spending their vacation in idleness, in playing tennis and lying in a hammock under a cool, shady tree, of no service to anyone, they have decided to farm. What does it matter to them that they must get up at four o'clock and work all day in the boiling hot sun, toiling until their hands are blistered, their heads throbbing and their backs almost breaking, as long as they are helping produce food for our brave khaki lads? The boys at the front may be fearless heroes, but the ones who labor when they might be speeding along a cool, country road, will be just as great in their way as the soldier boys, for "They also serve, who only stand and wait." About sixty are enrolled in the Boy's Working Reserve.

Many of the boys in hope that they may some day, wear the olive-drab have become interested in a Cadet Corps formed by Captain MacFayden. At present there are sixty embryo soldiers in the corps. This organization drills three nights a week, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and has been training for three weeks. They have used the athletic field in fair weather, and the paved streets of our town, when the field was muddy. The company is in fine condition, and the have boys attained an upright military bearing. If they never see service, yet the time spent this way should never be counted as wasted, for the boys are being taught how to stand and walk correctly, how to obey and how to execute orders. The officers of the Cadet Corps are Captain, Mac Fayden; Lieutenants, Watts and Row; Sergeants, Risher Navin and Kidd. Corporals; Atcheson, Cutshall, Zeller, Stigler, Evans, Suttie and Lance; Corp., Pierce.

The boys, however, have not been the only ones to show their love for the "Stars and Stripes," for the girls have taken hold of everything which will further our country's good. Under Miss Kidd's direction they have done work for the Red Cross, they made pajamas, bandages, bath robes and so on, besides

doing a large amount of knitting. A service flag, the gift of the Junior class, was made by the Domestic Science girls. Not only are they sewing and learning to conserve food, but two of them, Edith Moore and Dorothy McCullough volunteered for farm work. As each of us can help in some way,



when President Wilson asked all the girls and women, sixteen years old or over to enlist for war work, every girl in B. H. S. registered. It is upon the girls that the home work must rest. It is they who must "keep the home fires burning," and who must conserve the food which the farmers and young boys are raising. And so we feel that it is to the honor of B. H. S. that each girl in our school is doing everything in her power to help win the war and set the world free from the brutalities and horrors of autocracy.

It is not only now, that this school has helped to keep the ideals of America, Freedom, Justice and Truth, alive. Never yet has a call for either money or service been raised but that has been answered without delay. In every Liberty Loan Drive the students and faculty of B. H. S. have bought bonds, some buying even so high as a \$500 bond. The amount which we have loaned to Uncle Sam is at present \$7000. Many of us have given until it hurts, but if more money is needed, we will respond even to our last cent. Not only have we bought Liberty Bonds but as much as \$1,500 worth of Thrift and War Saving Stamps. When we felt that we had given as much as we could afford and yet, still wanted to give more, a pageant, "The Drawing of the Sword" was presented for the benefit of the Red Cross. Besides the pupils and the teachers who have joined this worthy organization, which will care for our boys when they have been wounded in the fight for mankind, about \$58.00 has been subscribed to the Red Cross.

During the Y. M. C. A. campaign, many of the boys signed a pledge to earn ten dollars to give to the Association. About \$200 was raised in this manner. Altho America was not in the war last year, yet we felt that sooner or later our land, the land which offers countless opportunities to the oppressed of foreign countries, which holds up the lamp of freedom to guide the world, could not long remain neutral. Accordingly under the leadership of Captain Haney, a Rifle Corps was formed. The boys drilled all spring and were in good shape to answer the clarion call of Liberty.

It is not our intention to permit our school to live upon its reputation, but we intend to back our President up in his war policy and in his peace policy. We feel proud of the fact that there is not one disloyal student or teacher in B. H. S. and when this time of strife is over, future generations of students can look at the history of this school and be proud of its record.

Occasionally the boys who have gone to the colors write back and let us know how they are faring. The following poem was written by an alumnus.

“The Carol of Liberty-Clan”

WALTER S. GREENOUGH.

Soldier of Somewhere—hail to you, man!
Born in the manger of Liberty-clan!
Strength to your arm lad! bend you the bow,
That shall strike terror to heart in the foe!
Strong be your soul lad—mighty your heart!
You, that shall finish—and you that shall start.
Soldier of Somewhere—hail to you, man!
Nursed in the bosom of Liberty-clan!

Soldier of Somewhere—hail to you, man!
Schooled in the temples of Liberty-clan!
Stout be your spirit, lad—straight be your aim!
Bear you the burden, lad, into the flame!
Sturdy your fight, lad, you that have known
Fruits of the seeds that your fathers have sown.
Soldier of Somewhere—hail to you, man!
Nurtured—’til now—in the Liberty-clan!

Soldier of Somewhere—hail to you, man!
Fraught with the prayers of Liberty-clan!
Stand to the front, lad, more are behind!
Be you the first, lad,—such is your kind!
Strike from the brain, lad—you, with a soul!
Play the game fair, lad—clean—to the goal!
Soldier of Somewhere—hail to you, man!
Guard you the Christ-child of Liberty-clan!



The Trenches



Webster



Pell



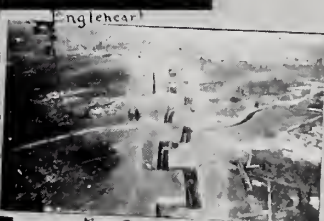
MILLER



Price



DECKER



nglehear

More Trenches



HALSTEAD



Ringo



Morgan



Row & Watts



Adams



Kidd



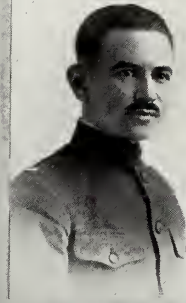
Stearley



Linneas Kidd



E Muncie



R. Stigler



R Muncie



D Muncie



St Zeller

SCENES

APRIL 7



Home, For Liberty Loan Drive



Sgt. Pres. '17



East Chicago



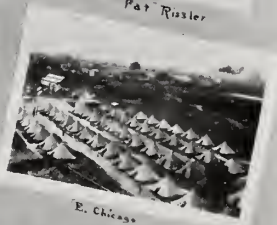
Pat Ressler



E. Chicago



To the Guard House



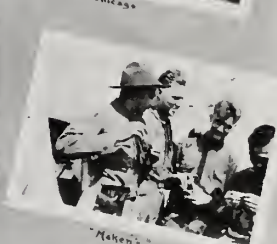
E. Chicago



The first shot



Target Practice



Maken's



John Scofield



Inside



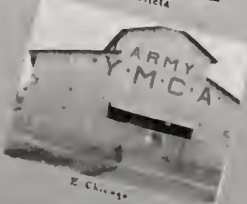
John Scofield



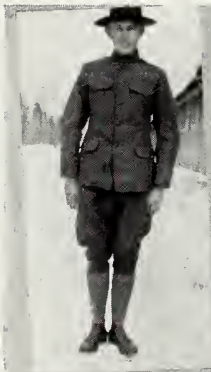
E. Chicago



Babe Morgan



E. Chicago



Vaughn Swain



H.E. STEARLY



Three Cronies



"Dannie"



TOM PAYNE



Off Duty



Camp Shelby



Elbert Watts



Dee Wolf



Davis



Easter



JOKES



What He Took

"What did your son take at High School this year?"

"Oh some medals and the mumps."

Family Troubles

Private Tony Salvin stepped up to Top Sergeant Daly.

"Please, Meester Sergeant; excuse—please—no drill."

"What do you mean, you can't drill?"

"My uncle—he'ees seek!"

"What the devil has that to do with your drilling?"

"But me uncle, he'ees seek. I cannot stand on him."

"Who the devil wants you to stand on your uncle?"

"I turn him over, I letta you. Me uncle—see—he is big like a Hellou." And Tony displayed a sprained ankle.

First Soldier (in the trenches): "Ain't that just my luck."

Second Soldier: "What's the matter now?"

First Soldier: "With all the pretty girls there are in the States knitting sweaters for soldiers, I have to draw one with a note pinned to it saying it was knitted by a man."

A Rough Customer

Mrs. Smith to Seed: "See here, son, you'll have to shave oftener. You've worn out nearly all the pillow cases in the house."

"Who are you?"

"I'm a Russian war-horse."

"What is your name?"

"Trotsky,"

Had the Tool

Captain: "Why are you carrying that bit and brace?"

R. O. T. C. Member: "I'm goin' to drill."

Otherwise Afflicted

When soldiers are sent to the base hospital for treatment they are taken first to the receiving ward, where they turn in their clothing and valuables and receive pajamas and a bath robe for hospital wear.

A negro soldier was brought in and while a record was being made of his clothing and personal affects an orderly asked him if he had pajamas. The darky grinned painfully and said:

"No, sah, it's mumps!"

Dot H. (admiring a set of mink skins which her father had just given her): I can hardly realize that these beautiful furs came from such a small, sneaking beast."

Mr. Hutchison: I don't ask for thanks, my dear, but I must insist on respect."

Accepted

Heney S. "You look sweet enough to eat."

Ruth E. "I do eat. Where shall we go?"

Keep Him Awake

Mr. Mac: "I've been loosing a lot of sleep recently."

Mrs. Mac: "How's that?"

Mr. Mac: "Our new preacher, Rev. Francis, bangs the pulpit something fierce."

The Brazil Trust Company and Savings Bank

Protect your Liberty Bonds by renting a
Safety Deposit Box in Our Fire and
Burglar Proof Vaults, at a cost of
less than one cent a day.

We pay you to save.

3 per cent interest paid on Savings Deposits.

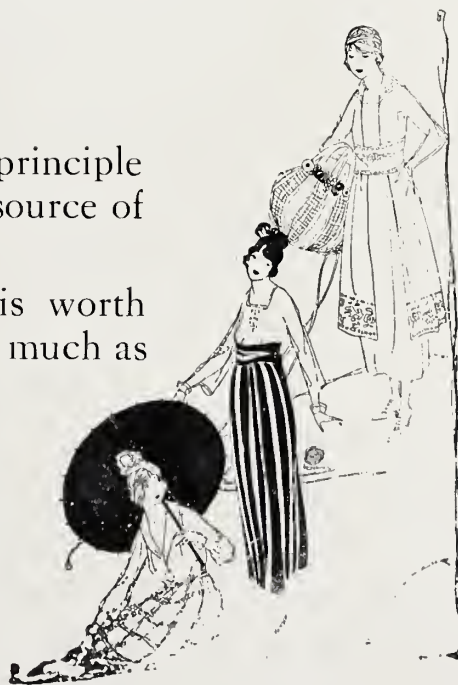
The Bank for Savings.

Goldberg's

This store operates on the principle
that quality is the only source of
satisfaction.

Dependable merchandise is worth
twice, yes three times as much as
inferior merchandise—
poor quality costs too
much at any price.

Yet as a general thing de-
pendable merchandise
is only a trifle higher
than first cost.



Newspaper Man: "I should like to telegraph home immediately that the commanding general is an idiot."

Officer: I'm very sorry, sir, but the department allows no strict military secrets to be published."

Shell Shock

Officer of the day: "Did you hear that Corporal Sears is suffering from shell shock?"

Private Russel: "You don't say!"

O. of the D: "Sure. He opened a soft boiled egg at mess and found two chicks in it."

The Civilian Idea

T. Summers: "Don expects to be called any time?"

I. Robinson: "Yes, he has his wrist watch all ready."

Camouflaged

Lew R: "Who was the new dame you had at the picture show last night?"

Coach MacFayden: "Oh, that wasn't a new one. Just the old one painted over."

The Comeback

Leon K: "This steak is like a day in June, Mrs. Bordem; very rare."

Landlady (crustily): "And your bill is like March weather; always unsettled."

Coach to Mendy in drill: "Is that your right face?"

Mendy, blushing: "Well I can't help it. I was born with it."

A young Medemoiselle named Lucile
For whom you should keep your eye peeled.

Took to wearing some specks—

Said her eyes were just wrecks—

With a face that would cause you to reel.

They say the shortest way to a man's heart is by way of his stomach, but by the number of sox Mrs. Mendenhall has knitted we know someone made a mistake.

His Training

Officer: "How did you happen to attain such proficiency in bayonet-thrusting when you have never had previous military experience?"

Recruit: "I got it in a boarding house reaching the length of the table for a piece of steak."

A Horrible Accident

"Quick, quick, waiter! Bring me a tooth-pick—my meat ration has fallen into a hollow tooth.

Narrow Escape

A prosperous farmer of the old school had made a proud boast that he hadn't drunk a glass of water for twenty years. While on a journey one day, the train was wrecked while crossing a bridge and was he plunged into a river.

They pulled the farmer out with a boat hook, and when they got him ashore one of his friends rushed up, crying: "Are you hurt?"

"No!" the farmer snorted. "Never swallowed a darn drop!"

To the Students of the 1918 Class---

You will make no mistake by associating
yourselves with

The Citizens National Bank
Brazil, Indiana



Mohr's
Firestone Service
Station

Automobile
Accessories

Phone 18

BRAZIL, - IND.

The 1918 "Brazilian"
produced in our plant,
gives you an idea of
"Our Quality and
Service"

**The
McCalip-Barton
Press**

16 N. Franklin Street

Brazil, Ind.

Taste Still Remains

Why is a pretzel, and, if so, is there such a thing? Ask the girl with the bushy red hair who presides behind the counter at one of the down town lunch-rooms, and the young man who works with her.

A customer stepped up to the counter the other day and looked in a show case filled up with articles of provender.

"What is that?" asked the customer pointing toward a twisted object on a plate.

"That's a pretzel," the young man informed him.

"Don't call it a pretzel," the girl snapped, at the same time hurling a liquid fire glance at the young man. The quarrel started.

"That's what it is—a pretzel," said the young man.

"It is not a pretzel—not now," the girl retorted. "I'm surprised, you're not loyal, calling that thing a pretzel. It's a yankee doughnut. There are no pretzels now."

The customer flashed out a nickel and bought a yankee doughnut.

Those Dear Girls

Marie Craft: "I let 'Hominy' kiss me on conditions that he wouldn't mention it."

Nelle Kreiter: 'I suppose you wanted to break the news yourself.'

Thrift Stamp

A quarter

A day

Keeps the Germans

Away.

Sure Sign

Mr. Grubb's baby is beginning to talk already and it can't be much more than six months old. At any rate, one of Grubby's friends says he sat alongside of him in a light-lunch cafe the other day and overheard him say, absent mindedly, to the waiter: "Dimme a jinky water, please."

More Grubb

"What we need," declared the first Russian, "is a man on horse-back."

"Yes," assumed the other one, "we could use a little horse meat, that's true."

"What's the lady's age?"

"The lady wouldn't give her age, says she's thirty—odd "

"Well, if it's an odd number, put her down at thirty-nine."

A young man once went into a restaurant and for his meal ordered toast and coffee.

Accidentally the waiter, when placing the food on the table, spilled some butter in the coffee.

She: "Oh! pardon me, I'm so sorry, let me get you another cup of coffee."

He: "No, never mind. The strong must always support the weak."

In Shelter

"What has become of the dove of peace?"

"She's safe, but not visible. The American eagle has taken her under her wing."

No Matter What

you may need in a

Musical Way

be sure to see our line

**Wall-Damm
Music Co.**

*The Best Place to Buy Victor
Records.*

BRAZIL, INDIANA

Is

Your

House

Wired?

If Not

C. REDDIE

Mendenhall - Artman

No. 1 Pharmacy

Agents for

Waterman Ideal Fountain Pens

M. L. Smith

**Tailoring and Men's
Furnishings**

Dry Cleaning and Pressing

What Heinrich Says Is So

Youth must be served and men of
mature age with youthful brain and vigor
are being served with youngish, stylish
Clothing satisfactorily. Latest, newest
styles at right prices.

**HATS, CAPS AND LATEST
STRAWS NOW ON SALE**

M. B. HEINRICH

Lytle's Old Stand.

14 E. Main Street.

Cigars

Cigarettes

The Booster

**Fancy Sodas and Sundaes
Special Invitation to Ladies**

Sandwiches

Candies

**Class Pins, Fraternity Pins, Club Pins,
Dance Programs, Stationery**

Special Designs for Medals and Trophies

Chas. B. Dyer
Jeweler

232 Mass. Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

Write for Our Military Jewelry Catalogue

We wish to thank all
students for their past
patronage and solicit
a continuance of the
same.

**Pollom's Barber
Shop**

**Cut Your Cost by Using
Diamond Tires**

A. T. CRABB

**New Process Coal
Oil Stove**

One burner Oven; two burner Oven;
also the celebrated "Bolo" Oven, the
Two-in-One Oven.

Brown Hardware Co.

West End Pharmacy
Drugs, Stationery, Perfumes

School Books and Supplies,
Books, Novels and Magazines,
Seneca Cameras and Films.

402 West National Ave.

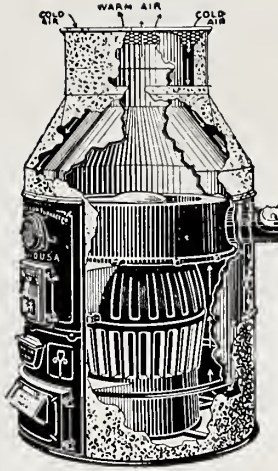
KRONENBERGER

For the

**Best
Clothing**

and

Furnishings



SEE OUR

Pipeless Furnace

**Kattman
& Tilley**

**Davis Trust
Company**

—

**We Pay You to
Save.**

**3% Interest Paid
On All Savings and
Time Deposits,
Compounded
Every Four
Months.**

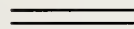
**Davis Trust
Company**

**Sanders-Mooney
Company**

**The Home of
Up-to-Date Furnishings
and Good Clothing.**

Funk & Tribble

**Electric Shoe
Repairing**



Opposite Davis Hotel

The day after the Alumni Association had met to decide whether or not there should be a reception given for the graduating class of '18, one of the Alumni met a friend on the street.

Friend: "What were the chief features of that meeting last night?"

Alumnus: "I think they were the ayes and noes."

Why the Editor Left Town

The B. H. S. Student: Mr. Grubbs went to Washington with a carload of hogs. Several of the neighbors went in together to make up the car.

Comparatively Nothing

'Hirius, Mike! Are yez alive afther fallin' t'ree stories?"

"Sure, phwat's t'ree stories when its a twinty-story brildin?"

Why?

George Lawson: "Why is a kiss like a dog on ice?"

Jane Davis: "I don't know. Why is it?"

George: "Doggonice."

"Why do they call them dental parlors?"

"Why not?"

"I should think it would be more appropriate to call them drawing rooms."

At the Front

An order had just arrived from the rear. "Charge!" shouted the captain. But the little grocer in Co. H shook his head and said, "This is a strictly cash store," he said.

'Goog' R: "What makes the crowd gather so, over there?"

Boney: "Oh vulgar curiosity I suppose—Let's go over."

Mrs. Mendenhall: "Now class, I'll explain the proposition. Look at the board while I run thru it."

Not the Way to Do It

Mr. Binford approached the pretty clerk in the music store, "What will you have?" she said.

"Isle of View," was his answer.

"Nothing doing," she replied, "It's too sudden."

Alias Shoemaker

"There was a young fellow named Whist

Decided one day to enlist

When they asked him to tell

His experience—"Well!"

I've carried a watch on my wrist."

Here's to Walter B—

May he remember all the kids

Who, like him, and who, like he

Like each and every other kid

And specially, one, Wyneta Kidd.

Althea: "I've noticed something funny about you lately, Myrtle."

Myrtle: "Why what is it?"

Al: I don't know but its face is usually wreathed in smoke and smiles and it lives east of town."

Miss Alspaugh in French Class:
"No, Kathryn, "lie" is not pronounced "leu."

Mrs. Mendenhall's colored wash woman has always taken a great interest in her.

"Liza", Mrs. Mendenhall proudly asked one day this fall, "have you ever seen my fiance?"

Liza pondered for a moment then over the tub once more, "no, ma'am," she said, "it aint been in the wash yet."

Carson Simms: "How soon can you shave me?"

Barber: "Oh, in about two years."

Click: "Your wife said she bot her hat for a song."

Clack: "Yes, but I had to furnish the notes."

Dot was a young lady quite shocking;
Who spent her first years in gay frolicking.

But to put it quite brief
She turned a new leaf
And as a junior became a "blue-stocking."

Take
**The Brazil Daily
News**

United Press Service
and all the
Local News

Read the
Brazil Daily Times

For all the
News about your home
town and country

"Keep in touch with the Times"

**Kellar's
Pharmacy**
For
School Books



Ted: "My Packard has two cylinders missing."

Dink: "How many does your Cadillac?"

Pie Watts: What kind of beasts were the rams they used so much in the civil war?"

A Merry Tale

Mary had a lover,
He came to call last night,
He brought her lots of candy,
And treated her alright.

But Mary had a brother
Who played with tacks and strings,
Now Mary's darling lover
Is saying naughty things.

Well, would'nt you?

From the Senior's Point of View

Some call it camouflage, some call it stall,

Some call it pure nerve, and others call it gall,

Some call it stalling, some call it duff,
We call it anything, but we know its enough.

Some Girls in B. H. S.

Some girls grow up and marry, others marry and grow up.

John Poland: "Bernice is a persimmon."

Lawrence A: "Howsat?"

John: "She makes my mouth pucker."

Helen Brown: (after the dance:) "Which dance did you like best?"

Walter Tate (wearily:) "The one we sat out."

Leaky Lanning: "You are the goal of my affections."

Thelma Shaffer (musingly:) "Five yards for holding."

"Where was Silvin Weaver last night?"

"Had a date with Flossie Seiders."

"Have a good time?"

"Yep."

"Howdeknew?"

"Broke his fountain pen."

Sing a song of Thrift Stamps,
Sixteen in a row,
Take them to an agent
And twelve cents or so;
Change them for a War Stamp
And for your energy
You'll get a crisp \$5.00 in 1923.

Speaker: "I hope you felt like a better man after hearing my speech."

Fred Hoffa: "I did. I needed just that two hours sleep and Ed. Orman's shoulder is mighty comfortable."

Mrs. Shaffer: "Thelma, you stood on the porch quite a while with Norman Mendenhall last night."

"Thel: "Why, mother, I only stood there for a second."

Mrs. S: I'm sure I heard the third or fourth."

Petty Tilley: Has Harry an ear for music?"

Catherine S: "Yes. The trouble is that he won't limit himself, to his ears, but insists on trying to use his voice."

School is Over

Many of you must become wage earners.

Will you save and be successful or spend and be sorry?

First National Bank

Brazil, Indiana

PAYS 3 PER CENT ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS

We sell war savings and thrift stamps

**Shaffer &
Collier**

Sells

**Good Things
To Eat**

What it takes for
**GOOD BARBER
WORK**

We Have

Rapson's Shop

20 years in business on
the same street

**Schultz-
Weinland Drug
Company**

The Rexall Store

Symphony Lawn
Writing Paper

AnSCO Cameras and
Speedox Films

ATTENTION!

*Up-to-Date War News
Latest Fiction
Quality Cigars*

**Traction
News Stand**

The boy "over there"
may have a portrait of
Mother, but he'd like
one of "Dad" to.

Send one in the next
letter.

**City Art
Studio**

**Geo H.
Morgel**

Watches, Diamonds
and Jewelry

Brazil, Indiana

“Ask Those We Have Served”

There is a great satisfaction to us in knowing that our service is well rendered. The kindly spoken words of those whom we have served are a constant incentive to make our efforts of even greater value. We are anxious to assume as much responsibility as you are willing to entrust to us. Our service is done in a quiet unassuming manner, such as you would desire. Both our horse drawn and motor driven funeral equipments are of the best and are kept in the finest possible condition. Our show room has a complete stock of caskets. You do not buy from pictures. Our charges are moderate. Immediate attention to calls anywhere at any time.

MILLER & SON

Phone
106 or 502

Funeral Directors

BRAZIL,
IND.

Holliday's
Shoe Store



A. B. Cooper

The Young
Mens Store

Always Ready to
Serve You.

A. A. Winn
& Son

Reliable
Groceries

The Index

Everything

Compliments of

Turner's
Shoe Store

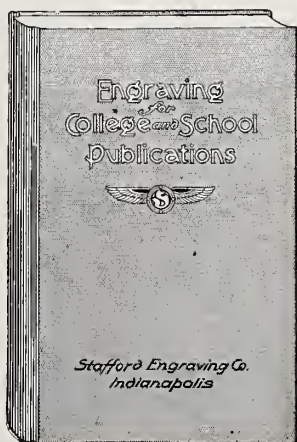
Try Us. Phone 254

There are Two Reasons Why Stafford Engravings are used in this Annual and Why they should be used in Yours——

The first, of course, is quality. Through years of specialization, our organization has become unusually expert in half-tones, color plates, zinc etchings, and designs for college and school publications. We have the very best shop equipment and every facility for prompt production of quality work.

The famous Levy Acid Blast process gives our half-tones a cleaner, deeper, sharper etching than the tub method most commonly used, and makes it easier for your printer to give you a first class job.

The Second is Stafford Co-operation. For the benefit of our customers in their dealing with us, we have prepared a valuable hand-book entitled "Engraving for College and School Publications," containing 164 pages and over 300 illustrations, and giving complete information in regard to planning your publication, the preparation of copy, and ordering of engravings. This book simplifies ordering, prevents costly mistakes, and means high quality engravings at lowest cost. We do not sell it—but we lend a copy to the staff of each publication for which we make the engravings.



This Book FREE

We lend a Copy of this to the Staff of every Publication for which we make the Engravings.

Let Stafford make your commencement invitations, fraternity stationery, visiting cards, and any other copper plate engraving or steel die embossing. We have a large department devoted exclusively to this class of work, and can give you both quality and service. Samples with prices on request.

STAFFORD ENGRAVING CO.

ARTISTS DESIGNERS ENGRAVERS

CENTURY BUILDING

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA



1/6/2012

T

2497475 16 00



HF GROUP - IN

